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*From Harper's Magazine.*

## SUNRISE IN VENICE.

BY JOAQUIN MILLER.

Night seems troubled and scarce asleep;
Her brows are gathered in broken rest;
Sullen old lion of dark Saint Mark,
And a star in the east starts up from the deep;
White as my lilies that grow in the west.
Hist! men are passing hurriedly.
I see the yellow wide wings of a bark
Sail silently over my morning-star.
I see men move in the moving dark,
Tall and silent as columns are—
Great sinewy men that are good to see,
With hair pushed back and with open breasts;
Barefooted fishermen seeking their boats,
Brown as walnuts and hairy as goats—
Brave old water-dogs, wed to the sea,
First to their labors and last to their rests.

Ships are moving! I hear a horn;
A silver trumpet it sounds to me,
Deep-voiced and musical, far a-sea....
Answers back, and again it calls.
'Tis the sentinel boats that watch the town
All night, as mounting her watery walls,
And watching for pirate or smuggler. Down
Over the sea, and reaching away,
And against the east, a soft light falls—
Silvery soft as the mist of morn,
And I catch a breath like the breath of day.

The east is blossoming! Yea, a rose,
Vast as the heavens, soft as a kiss,
Sweet as the presence of woman is,
Rises and reaches and widens and grows
Right out of the sea, as a blossoming tree;
Richer and richer, so higher and higher,
Deeper and deeper it takes its hue;
Brighter and brighter it reaches through
The space of heaven and the place of stars,
Till all is as rich as a rose can be,
And my rose leaves fall into billows of fire.
Then beams reach upward as arms from a sea;
Then lances and arrows are aimed at me.
Then lances and spangles and spars and bars
Are broken and shivered and strown on the sea;
And around and about me tower and spire
Start from the billows like tongues of fire.

## HAYDN'S FIRST LOVE.

Late on a hot June afternoon a terrible storm burst over Vienna and its charming environs. Black masses of cloud hung low and threatening; the lightning flashed and the thunder rolled with overwhelming force. At length, after long raging, the invisible giant's anger seemed to abate, his voice waxed feebler, and heavy teardrops of refreshing rain fell from his flaming eyes. By degrees the sky cleared, the twinkling stars ventured out, and at length the moon herself appeared, victorious in her mantle of light.

In a small, lofty house, hidden in a narrow street, the windows and shutters remained closed. Lights burned in one of the rooms and two female figures, clinging to each other in terror, sat in its darkest corner. They were sisters—girls of eighteen and nineteen; the only children of an industrious, respectable burgher, whose painted sign proclaimed him of the honorable guild of hairdressers. The taller of the two girls now arose, opened the shutters, extinguished the lights, and said soothingly to her sister—"Doretta, have no more childish fears. The storm is over. Come to the window, the air is so sweet and refreshing!"

The young girl complied. Doretta, the youngest, showed a head of black curly hair, a full, round face, flashing eyes, and a small, cherry-ripe mouth; her somewhat plump figure was under middle height, and her movements were full of vehemence and passion. Johanna, on the contrary, reminded one of lilies and cornflowers—so white and delicate were her face, throat and hands, and so deep was the blue that shone in her clear eyes. She wore the small white cap customary for burgher's daughters in the year 1759; and some powder, then so much the mode, was lightly scattered over her rich, golden-brown locks. After a pause her gentle voice was again heard.

"Where can Haydn be all this time? He is generally at home long before now. May the Blessed Mother of Mercy have given him safe refuge during the raging of the storm!"

Doretta answered nothing, but her breast heaved and her dark eyes strove to pierce the dim distance. Just then entered the honest burgher and hairdresser, Keller, a small, active man, with sharp features, and restless though kindly grey eyes. In one hand he held a bushy periwig, over which he shook some powder.

"Why, children," he exclaimed, hasn't that young fellow, our lodger, yet returned? He is not in his attic, and I thought he must be with you. It's a queer thing how that wild musician has found his way to my heart. I vex myself as much about him as if he were my own son; and if I did not do so, my girls would. Heaven knows, he has bewitched us all. Is it not true?" concluded he, laughing.

A charming blush was Johanna's only answer. Doretta murmured some inaudible words, threw back her head haughtily, and turned away from the window.

"Where on earth is the queer fellow loitering?" continued the father, after a moment's thoughtful silence. "Perhaps that old Italian singing-master—what's his name? Porpel—"

"Porporo, papa," gently interposed Johanna.

"Well, Porpora, if you like, has carried him off again to copy music. All that Hayden does for those music people and for his own pupils, is scarcely to be believed. I think he would clean the boots that 'Meister' Gluck, of whom he makes so much fuss, if he would only play for him a bit. But with all his receivings here and there, nothing brings him in a single kreutzer. Yet, do you ever see that it troubles the young fellow? Has he ever a careworn, downcast look? On the contrary he walks in at the door with such a face, that one might think our most gracious emperor had just presented him with the whole empire. And then always those same merry eyes! I declare, when that young man comes in and says 'Good-morning' to me, it is just as if he threw a bunch of flowers on my heart, and I must control myself not to embrace him. Children! I tell you Almighty God has some special providence over Joseph Hayden. Either he will do something wonderful on earth, or he will soon die. But one of the two will certainly happen."

Scarcely had these prophetic words left the thin lips of the speaker, when Joseph Haydn stood on the threshold. His thin clothes and light brown hair were dripping wet, while every limb trembled with cold and damp. Still, he drew up his slight figure as if triumphantly, and on his sweet childish countenance shone such a light of feverish joy, that Johanna ran to him in terror.

"Haydn!" she asked with a trembling voice, "what ails you? what has happened?"

"Something wondrous, dearest Johanna," answered the excited youth; "something too beautiful! just listen!" So saying he drew them forcibly into the middle of the room, and continued with passionate eagerness: "I promised Meister Porpora yesterday to be with him this evening at seven o'clock. At that hour I made all haste, but did not find him at home. After waiting in vain for his return, I left, and strolled out beyond the gate. The weather was oppressive, not a breath of air; not a bird to be seen; the flowers bent their little heads; the trees scarce breathed. Then looking up I perceived the Hand of the Creator drawing nigh, heard the low mutterings of His thunder, and hastened my steps. While hurrying down a side street, I suddenly heard the full-notes of a magnificent piano. I pressed close to the wall immediately under the open window from whence those sounds issued, and what I there heard cannot be described in words. A wondrous, giant-like soul revealed itself, amid thunder, storm, and lightning, and struggled, fought, wrestled unceasingly and victoriously through all the terrors of nature—all that wild uproar of the elements in the lofty firmament of heaven! It was the sublime Meister Gluck who played, inspired by the tempest. When he ended all had become still and clear. I saw the towering figure bend from the window. I knew the noble earnest countenance, the deep, thinking eyes wandering searchingly in the far, far distance; grand thoughts of future marvelous creations filling his mind at the moment. As for me, with tears of delight, I crept slowly home to you, heart and soul filled with rapture. And now I must lie down a little, for the torrent of rain may perhaps have given me cold. I am shivering, yet my hands burn like fever."

"Yes, dear child, haste and take off your clothes," said old Keller, anxiously; "and then at once into bed. Johanna must see after a glass of spiced wine for you."

The girl, too deeply moved by Hadyn's recital to utter a syllable, rose up, and nodding assentingly to her father, cast one tender glance to the youth as he left the room.

Next day Joseph Haydn lay there in the delirium of fever. The learned physician, with his crooked peruke and green spectacles, declared it to be only cold; but on the third day he shook his head thoughtfully, and announced that the ninth night bring a very dangerous crisis. Yard-long plaster and entire jars of medicine were showered on the poor invalid. All in vain; Joseph Haydn would neither recover health nor consciousness, but lay there motionless, raving, with burning cheeks and a rapturous smile telling of heavenly harmonies and singing angels. The beautiful Johanna would sit for hours crying beside his sick couch and wringing her hands in bitter anguish. Doretta would sometimes slip into the chamber, and without one compassionate word, cast devouring looks at the invalid; and then, frowning gloomily, would leave the room in haste. Father wandered about disconsolately, powdered all the perukes badly, and neglected to serve his best customers. "Remember my prophecy," he would say, with a doleful voice, to his eldest daughter; you see, he *must* die."

And now the dreadful night drew nigh, and there certainly was a change in the sick man. All color vanished from his cheeks and lips, and in its place came a deathlike paleness; his breath grew shorter and feebler, and nearer and nearer rustled the wings of the Angel of Death. "This night life will leave the body or I don't deserve to call myself a follower of the learned Esculapius!" said the wise physician with an important air.

Johanna heard his words and a cold terror seized her. Half unconscious with despair and anguish, she hurried herself to her secluded chamber, and threw herself before a little picture of the Madonna. "Holy Queen of Heaven!" she cried, "oh let my beloved recover! If there must be a sacrifice, accept me! Take my blooming life. Behold, I vow to dedicate myself to Thy service forever, to become a pious nun, and take the veil. Hear me! Accept my vow! Oh, have compassion on my sorrow! Send health to the sufferer! Save, oh save the dying."

As she thus prayed in the unutterable agony of her tortured spirit, she raised her eyes, and it seemed to her as if the flowers in the vase before the picture, which a moment before had bent their withered heads, now bloomed freshly, and smiled on her. A delicious joy pervaded her innocent, believing soul.

"Dearest father," she said, when alone with him that evening, "if our Haydn recovers, I will fulfil our sainted mother's wish, and will take the veil in the convent of St. Ursula. I made a vow to-day to God and the Holy Virgin!"

But he only sighed, and answered, "My sweet child, your compliance comes too late; his life is almost gone, the doctor says."

However Joseph Haydn did recover in spite of the doctor. His happy eyes and childlike laugh came back again, and also by degrees his increased strength.

Who now so happy as the lovely Johanna? Did not her secretly loved one sit all day long with them in their cosy room, while she might tend him with her sisterly care, and draw his couch into the sunny window, or lay fresh roses in his feeble hands? Did not every grateful look from those clear eyes belong to her—every smile of that beloved mouth; and who so proud as she when messengers from grand ladies and gentlemen came with anxious inquiries after the health of young Haydn? Did not old Porpora himself, with his dark brown wrinkled face and great fiery eyes, visit the young musician? But how mild and tender he grew when he saw the pale youth, who could scarcely stretch out a hand in greeting! How lovingly sounded his pitiful "Poveretto!" Then when alone with Johanna how happily he spoke of his delight of having intercourse with such masters, and of his heaven-soaring plans and aspirations. Now and then he would compose a little; and many a charming sonata, joyous quartette, and thrilling "liedchen" blossomed in that room under Johanna's blue eyes. She, poor girl, fought a hard battle in her heart's depths, for now her beloved showed all the clear purity of his soul—love beamed in those bright eyes and vibrated in his every word. How often in solitude she thought of the gloomy convent walls, and wept bitter tears and wrung her hands, overwhelmed with the double burden of her bliss and that hard vow; and sadly she felt how Doretta daily estranged herself from her, although she could discover no motive for such alteration. Her young sister looked pale and gloomy, and often secluded herself in her little chamber.

One evening, while the whole family was assembled, there came a great document for "The young musician, Joseph Haydn," from the noble Count Morzin. It was a formal nomination to the post of music director at the Count's private chapel. "This is only a proof of my gratitude," he wrote, "for the exquisite symphony in D major, which my dear, clever Haydn lately composed for my chapel." Haydn clasped his hands, exclaiming with deep emotion, "Oh, thou merciful God, how I love Thee! How I will sing Thy praises all my life long! Then bending his radiant eyes on his weeping sweetheart, he murmured rapturously: "Johanna, my adored, now I may tell you all; now we may be happy!"

Doretta suddenly left the room, but Johanna flung herself before her lover, and stretching her slender arms despairingly to heaven, cried in heartrending tones: "Joseph, Joseph! cast those sweet dreams from you. For us blooms no happy love on earth. We must part—part for this world—for I have vowed to take the veil at the end of this year!"

So saying, she hastened from the room, while Father Keller pressed the half-fainting Haydn to his bosom, and, amid sobs, told him the irreclaimable vow of that most loving heart.

As Johanna, with trembling footsteps, crept to her chamber, there to wrestle in secret prayer for fresh strength in this terrible ordeal, she heard a faint noise in her lover's attic. A strange presentiment flashed upon her; her strength returned; she almost flew noiselessly up the stairs, and there saw, through a half-opened door, her sister, who had just torn open a window and swung herself on the narrow parapet, evidently with the intention of throwing herself down. One cry escaped Johanna's lips, but in the same moment she was at the window, and, with the quickness of lightning, had dragged away the terrified offender.

A few months after this scene a lovely young nun took the veil in the convent of St. Ursula, and received the name of Mary. Two days later the music-director, Joseph Haydn, celebrated his quiet wedding with Doretta Keller.

The farewell between Haydn and his adored Johanna was deeply moving. As the almost heartbroken youth promised the pious enthusiast, out of love to her, and for the sake of the love which Dora felt for him, to be her (Doretta's) faithful husband, he also, with touching emotion, spoke of the debt which by this union would, at least in part, be repaid to his fatherly friend and host. Then the two lovers kissed each other for the first and last time.

"Be true to your holy Musika," sobbed the lovely girl with breaking heart; "but also do not forget me, and have patience with Doretta! This day year—not sooner—come to the grating; do not speak a word; only look at me quietly. If you are happy with your wife, carry a fresh boquet in your hand; but if you are not, then, Joseph, dear, these white and now so lovely rosebuds, my parting gift. And now, fare thee well, adored of my heart! God and all His saints be with you!"

A year had passed away. One morning a young slight man appeared before the grating of the Ursula convent, and asked for Sister Mary. A delicate bent figure tottered in and turned on him a countenance of marble whiteness, alas! unutterably weary and tear-stained, amid the waving folds of a nun's veil. Haydn with difficulty recognized his once blooming Johanna. Silently, with burning eyes, he drew out a withered rosebud, which he raised and fervently kissed. The sick nun sighed heavily and, pressing her forehead to the grating, gazed on the loved one with deep searching eyes. His still retained their splendid bright blue, but the laughing, child-like joy had vanished forever, and the faint lines of secret care, visible to all eyes save those of love, gathered round the tender mouth. Sister Mary looked long and earnestly, while his eyes fixed themselves so firmly on her features as if they could not leave them. Then the two, with one silent loving greeting parted—forever on earth. A week later they buried the young nun.

Did Haydn, the ever young, bright, splendid Haydn, whose delicious melodies are like balmy flowers, forest-green sunbeams, and spring breezes to our eyes and lives; whose glad songs praised the Creator of goodness on high, and His wondrous world beneath; did he keep the first love in remembrance to the end of his life of love and blessings? Did that heart—amid the barren desert of unhappy, childless wedlock—still dream of loving and being loved?* Take the enchanting "Seasons" in your hand!—remember that Joseph Haydn was sixty-nine years old when those radiant creations of his genius burst forth; and comfort your doubting minds with the refreshing picture of the lovers of "Hannchen and Lucas."

*Doretta Haydn, the youngest daughter of hairdresser Keller, died in 1800.

Santa Anna is seventy-seven years old, but he is still erect and slender, and his black hair and black eyes yet preserve their orginal brilliancy. He is as fond of cock-fighting as ever, but hasn't money to indulge in it as much as he would like.

## A THRILLING SKETCH.

In the year 1836, the inhabitants living in a district bordering on Rock River, in the northern part of the state of Illinois, were much incensed by the depredations of a band of horse thieves who infested that portion of the country. Every exertion had been made to discover the men engaged in the nefarious business, but hitherto in vain, and the valuable animals were stolen, and lost to their owners, in defiance of the utmost vigilance and care.

During such a state of affairs, the citizens residing in the region of the thieves became thoroughly excited, and were wound up to such a pitch of indignation, that a body of men were formed styled Rangers, whose explicit duty was to expunge the district of all suspicious characters, and endeavor to put a stop to their depredations.

Shortly after this band commenced operations word was conveyed to the leader of the Rangers that a valuable horse which had been stolen the night previous, could then be found on the premises of a man named Burt, locked up in the stable. Although Burt heretofore had been looked upon as an honest man and an upright citizen, yet the Captain deemed it his duty to at least examine his farm and learn the truth or falsity of the report.

Accordingly he summoned some half dozen of his Rangers to meet him at a spot not far from Burt's house, and before morning set out for the same place himself. Daylight was hardly discernible in the east, and the hazy light of coming dawn had not yet penetrated the bottom, where the suspected man resided, as the Rangers, charged with the fearful mission of life or death, silently approached, and surrounded the dwelling. Leaving three of the band to guard the entrance, the Captain opened the door and found the missing horse, as had been stated, safely stalled inside.

Not a lingering doubt now remained of Burt's guilt, and with a stern determination to make an example of him that would deter others from a like transaction, the Rangers returned to the house. In the meantime Burt had risen, and upon coming to the door was seized by those in waiting, and upon demanding the reason was told by them that a stolen animal was found in his stable, and that he was considered a thief. Muttering something about "he knew it would come to this at last," he quietly submitted to whatever his captors had in store for him.

A short consultation was held, and it was resolved to hang the criminal upon a large elm tree that grew in front of his own house, it being thought that such an act would strike terror and dismay into the ranks of the horse thieves.

Burt had asked half an hour to prepare for his death, and the sun had risen in all its golden majesty, ere the fatal moment had arrived which would launch him into eternity. In vain his gray-haired father and mother pleaded for his life, with trembling tongues,—they tottering forth from the dwelling, and kneeling in suppliant mood to his apparently merciless captors. In vain had the wife of his bosom knelt in tears of agony, and entreated them as husbands to spare his life, for each Ranger had suffered more or less in person, and they deemed the example absolutely necessary to deter others, and it seemed as though Burt must die.

The dreadful preparations were completed, the half hour had expired, and the criminal was arranged under a limb of a stout elm, over which a rope was thrown, one end being noosed around the prisoner's neck, and the other held by three of the Rangers.

Then came a moment of dreadful silence, that awful stillness which precludes the launching of a fellow-being into eternity, while the three strong men who held the rope's end, gazed fixedly upon the Captain for the signal. It was given by raising the right arm; and already it was tightening around the doomed man's neck, when the wife of Burt issued forth from the house holding an infant a little more than a year old in her arms.

Rushing forward, she fell on her knees directly in front of the Captain, and raising the child with arms outstretched toward him, she exclaimed, in tones that would have touched a heart of steel:

"If you will not spare him for the sake of his gray-haired sire, or the wife of his bosom, spare him in the name of God for the sake of his infant boy!"

Another dead silence reigned like a pall over the spot; then, as though inspired by heaven itself, the child also stretched out its little hands toward its father, and exclaimed, in a voice heard by all, the single word;

"Papa!"

And then, as though dispairing of success, it huddled into it's mother's bosom, and burst into a sobbing cry.

It was more than the Rangers could stand, and after a short consultation the rope was taken from the criminal's neck, and the band left the spot; and Burt became a reformed man through the powerful effects of his infant's appeal.

## A WATCH OF THE NIGHT.

C. A. SWINBURNE.

Italy, what of the night?
Ah, child, child, it is long!
Moonbeams and starbeams and song
Leave it dumb now and dark.
Yet I perceive on the height
Eastward, not now very far,
A song too loud for the lark,
A light too strong for a star.

Germany, what of the night?
Long has it lulled me with dreams;
Now at midwatch, as it seems,
Light is brought back to mine eyes,
And the mastery of old and the might
Lives in the joints of mine hands,
Steadies my limbs as they rise,
Strengthens my foot as it stands.

Europe, what of the night?
Ask of heaven, and the sea,
And my babes on the bosom of me,
Nations of mine, but ungrown,
There is one who shall requite,
All that endure or that err;
She can answer alone;
Ask not of me, but of her.

Liberty, what of the night?—
I feel not the red rains fall,
Hear not the tempest at all,
Nor thunder in heaven any more.
All the distance is white
With the soundless feet of the sun.
Night, with the woes that it wore,
Night is over and done

THE REAL WASHINGTON.—At the centennial celebration held in Cambridge, Mass., on the third instant, Professor Peabody, in his address, said:—The Washington of our popular imagination—nay, of our gravest histories, is a mythical personage, such as never lived or could have lived among men. The figure is too much like that of the perfect goddess born from the brain of Jupiter. Washington undoubtedly grew as other men grow, was not exempt from human passions and infirmities, was shaped and trained by the Providence whose chosen instrument he was. It was his glory that he yielded to the plastic hand, obeyed the heavenly vision, followed, without halting, the guiding spirit. The evident coldness of the Virginia delegates in Congress with regard to his appointment shows that up to that time, notwithstanding his early military experience, they had seen little in him to distinguish him from other respectable gentlemen of faultless lineage, fair estate and unblemished reputation. But from the moment when he accepted the command of the army he gave himself entirely and irrevocably to his country. Such singleness of purpose as his is the essence of genius, whose self-creating law is, "This one thing I do." From that moment no collateral interest turned him aside; no shadow of self crossed his path, no lower ambition came between him and his country's cause; he had no hope, no fear, but for the sacred trust devolved upon him. His disinterestedness gave him his clear and keen vision, his unswerving impartiality, his uncompromising rectitude, his power over other minds.

A Mr. Sheboldt, who lives now in Lucas County, Ohio, but who is a native of Bohemia, has what might be called a baked Bible. It was formerly the property of his grandmother, a very devout Protestant, who was the victim of a good deal of religious persecution. An order was passed by the goverement ordering the seizure of every Bible for burning. When the old lady saw the officers of the law approaching her house to search it, she wrapped the book in a batch of dough and deposited it in a hot oven. It was thoroughly baked before she dared to take it out again, but she saved it from destruction.

Among the revivals of Centennial literature is Judge Nathaniel Nile's Sapphic ode, called "The American Hero," written by fire-light immediately on hearing the news of the battle of Bunker Hill. It was said to have been as popular among the soldiers of the Continental army as "John Brown's Body" was in the late war.

## THE CLOUD-STAR.

A FABLE.

BY PAUL H. HAYNE.

Far up within the tranquil sky,
Far up it shone;
Floating how gently, silently,
Floating alone!

A sunbeam touched its loftier side
With deepening light;
Then to its inmost soul did glide
Divinely bright.

The cloud transfigured to a star,
Through all its frame
Throbbed in the fervent heavens afar
One pulse of flame;

One pulse of flame which inward turned
And slowly fed
On its own heart, that burned and burned,
Till almost dead.

The cloud, still imaged as a star,
Waned up the sky;
Waned slowly, pallid, ghost-like, far,
Wholly to die;

But die so grandly in the sun—
The noonfire's breath—
Methinks the glorious death it won,
Life! life! not death!

Meanwhile a million insect things
Crawl on below,
And gaudy worms on fluttering wings
Flit to and fro;

Blind to that cloud, which grown a star,
Divinely bright,
Waned in the deepening heavens afar
Till lost in light!

## DEB.

BY ELIZABETH STUART PHELPS.

The solemn Androscoggin bell was ringing the mill girls in by broad sunlight one noon, a little testily, when there came a knock at the door, and behind it the young lady of whom I heard. Deb was startled by the knock, and frightened by the young lady. It was not often that visitors came to Brick Alley, and it was still less often that Brick Alley had a visitor to knock.

This was a young lady for whom Deb's mother did fine washing. Deb's mother wiped her hands and placed a chair, and the young lady sat down. She was a straight young lady, with straight feet, and long brown feathers in her hat, and soft brown gloves upon her hands. She had come, she said, with that Cluny set, which she found she should need for a party this very night; indeed, she was in so much haste for it that she had hunted Deb's mother up—which was a matter of some difficulty—as she had never had the least idea where she lived before, and how crooked the stairs were! but the lace was very yellow, as she saw, and would she have it done by nine o'clock to-night? and—

And there, turning her head suddenly, the straight young lady saw poor crooked Deb in her high chair, with the wonder in her eyes.

"I wonder if I frightened her," thought Deb. But she only wondered, and did not speak.

"Is this your—"

"Yes," said Deb's mother, "the eldest. Fifteen. I'll try my best, ma'am, but I don't know as I ought to promise." She spoke in a business-like tone, and turned the Cluny lace—a dainty collar and a pair of soft cuffs—about in her hands in a business-like way. A breath of some kind of scented wood struck in a little gust against Deb's face. She wondered how people could weave sweet smells into a piece of lace, and if the young lady knew; or if she knew how much pleasanter it was than the onions that Mrs. McMahoney cooked for dinner every day in the week except Sunday upon the first floor. But it gave her quite enough to do to wonder without speaking.

"Fifteen!" repeated the young lady, standing up very straight, and looking very sorry. "How long has she been—like—this?"

"Born so," said Deb's mother. "She's jest set in that chair ever since she's been big enough to set at all. Would you try gum on these, miss?"

"But you never told me you had a crippled child."

The young lady said this quickly.

"You have washed for me three years, and you never told me you had a crippled child."

"You never asked me, miss," said Deb's mother.

The young lady made no reply. She came and sat down on the edge of Deb's bed, close beside Deb's chair. She seemed to have forgotten all about her Cluny lace. She took Deb's hand up between her two soft brown gloves, and her long brown feathers drooped and touched Deb's cheek. Deb hardly breathed, the feathers and the gloves, and the sweet smells of scented wood, and the young lady's sorry eyes—such very sorry eyes—were so close to the high chair.

"Fifteen years!" repeated the young lady, very low. "In that chair—that nobody ever—poor little girl! But you could ride," she said, suddenly.

"I don't know, ma'am," said Deb. "I never saw anybody ride but the grocer and the baker. I ain't like the grocer and baker."

"You could be lifted, I mean," said the young lady, eagerly. "There is somebody who lifts you?"

"Mother sets me gener'lly," said Deb. "Once when she was very bad with a lame ankle Jim McMahoney set me. He's first floor—Jim McMahoney.

"I shall be back here," said the young lady, still speaking very quickly, but speaking to Deb's mother now, "in just an hour. I shall come in an easy sleigh, with warm robes. If you will have your daughter ready to take a ride with me I shall be very much obliged to you."

The young lady finished her sentence as if she didn't know what to say, and so said the truest thing she could think of, which is what we are all in danger of doing at all times.

"Well, I'm sure!" said Deb's mother. "Dabitra, tell the lady—"

But Dabitra could not tell the lady, for she was already out of the door and down stairs and away into the street. And, indeed, Deb could not have told the lady—has never told the lady—can never tell the lady.

If all the blue of summer skies, and the gold of summer sun-light, and the shine of summer stars fell down into your hands at once for you to paint scrap-books with, should you know what to say?

Into the poor little scrap-book of Deb's life the colors of heaven dropped and blinded her on that bewildering, beautiful, and blessed ride.

In just an hour the sleigh was there, with the easiest cushions, and the warmest robes, and bells—the merriest bells!— and the straight young lady. And Jim McMahoney was there, and he carried her down stairs to "set" her. And her mother was there, and wrapped her all about in an old red shawl, for Deb had no "things" like other little girls. The young lady had remembered that, and she had brought the prettiest little white hood that Deb had ever seen, and Deb's face looked like a bruised day-lily bud between the shining wool, but Deb could not see that; and Mrs. McMahoney was there paring onions at the door, to wish her good luck; and all the little McMahoneys were there, and all the children who did not wonder, and the grocer turned in at the alley corner, and the baker stopped as he turned out, and everybody stood and smiled to see her start. The white horse pawed the snow and held up his head—Deb had never seen such a horse—and the young lady had gathered the reins into her brown gloves, and the sleigh-bells cried for joy—how they cried! —and away they went, and Deb was out of the alley in a minute, and the people in the alley hurrahed, and hurrahed, and hurrahed to see her go.

That bewildering, beautiful, blessed ride! How warm the little white hood was! How the cushions sank beneath her, and the fur robes opened like feathers to the touch of her poor thin hands! How the bells sang to her, and the snowdrifts blinked at her, and the icicles and the slated roofs and sky and the people's faces smiled at her.

"What's the matter?" asked the young lady; for Deb drew the great wolf's robe over her face and head, and sat so for a minute, still and hidden. The young lady thought she was frightened.

"But I only want to cry a little," said Deb's little, smothered voice. "I must cry a little first."

When she had cried a little she held up her head, and the shine of her pretty white hood grew faint beside the shine of her eyes and cheeks. That bewildering, beautiful, blessed ride!

Streets, and a crowd, and church-spires, were in it—yes, and a wedding and a funeral too; all things that Deb had seen in her high chair in the day-time with her eyes shut, she saw in the sleigh on that ride with her eyes wide open.

She sat very still. The young lady did not talk to her, and she did not talk to the young lady. The horse held up his head. It seemed to Deb to be flying. She thought that he must be like the awful beautiful white horse in Revelations. She felt as if he could take her to heaven just as well as not if the young lady's brown gloves should only pull the rein that way.

They rode and rode. In and out of the merry streets, through and through the singing bells, about and about the great church spires—all over, and over, and over the laughing town. They rode to the river, and the young lady stopped the white horse so that Deb could look across, and up and down at the shining stream and the shining bank.

"There's so much of it," said Deb, softly, thinking of the crack of it that she had seen between two houses for fifteen years. For the crack seemed to her very much like fifteen years in a high chair, and the long, broad-shouldered, silvered rivered river seemed to her very much like this world about which she had wondered.

They rode to the mills, and Deb trembled to look up at their frowning walls, and to meet their hundred eyes; but some of the girls who wore the little pink bows, and who knew her, came nodding to look down out of them, and she left off trembling to laugh; then, in a minute she trembled again, for, all at once, without any warning, great Androscoggin pealed the time just over her head, and swallowed her up in sound. She turned pale with delighted terror, and then she flushed with terrified delight.

Did it pray, or cry, or laugh? Deb did not know. It seemed to her that if the white horse would carry her into the heart of that bell she need never sit in a high chair at a window again, but ride and ride with the young lady. It seemed to her like forever and ever.

They turned away from Androscoggin without speaking, and rode and rode. Day-light dimmed, and dusk dropped, and see! all the town blazed with lights. They rode and rode to see the lights. Deb could not speak—there were so many lights.

And still she could not speak when they rode into Brick Alley, and Jim McMahoney and her mother, and the children who did not wonder came out to meet her and take her back to her high chair.

She was too happy to speak. She need never wonder any more. She could remember.

But the young lady did not want her to speak. She touched her white horse and was gone in a minute. And when Androscoggin rung them both to sleep that night—for the young lady forgot to ask for her Cluny, and was too tired to go to the party—I am sure I cannot tell which was the happier, she or Deb.

## MOTHERS OF SCIENTIFIC MEN.

It is a saying which is often repeated, that "clever men have clever mothers," and when people are inquiring into the pedigree of a man of intellectual mark, the question, What sort of a mother had he? is one which will arise in the mind. It is one, too, which not unfrequently elicits in reply the declaration that the mother was a person of some intellectual power—not always necessarily of a high degree of education, but still a woman who made a mark on the society in which she moved, of whatever rank in life she may have been. Genius and talent are fortunately not confined to any one station, although there are undoubtedly some circumstances much more favorable than others to the development of the intellectual powers.

The notion that clever fathers have clever sons is not nearly so popular as the one that brain power is inherited from the mother. Mr. Francis Galton, as is well known, has undertaken to show, and has shown, that the popular notion is to say the least an imperfect one, and that clever men have often transmitted great intellectual power to their children, although the manifestations have not been always of the same kind in succeeding generations. In his most recent work on "Scientific Men and their Nature," (D. Appleton & Co.) Mr. Galton takes up a special class of distinguished men, and by the help of information received from themselves he gives an account of the influences which have been at work in the determination of their character, and in the direction of their intellectual tastes. He draws a large number of very sound educational deductions, which we would strongly commend to the attention of all those who have anything to do, either as parents or educators, with the direction of the mental life of children possessed of unusual capacity, or of a decided bent in any special scientific direction.

Among the influences brought to bear upon the "nature and nurture" of scientific as of other men, undoubtedly that of the mother has much to do. Accordingly we find that many of the scientific men record of their mothers that they were possessed of considerable intellectual power; and one or two state that their first impulses toward the pursuit of science were decidedly derived from their mothers, and distinctly fostered and encouraged by them. On the other hand, however, Mr. Galton remarks that, of all intellectual men, those following science are least indebted to the maternal influence; in fact, it may almost be said that the mother's influence in turning the son's mind in the direction of science is scarcely felt at all. He declares that this could not be said so far as men distinguished in literature or in certain professions are concerned, and he ascribes the marked absence of the mother's influence over scientific men to the fact that the feminine mind does not care for science, and that the ways of thinking of scientific persons are not those which commend themselves most to women's habits of thought. The fact is rendered all the more noteworthy because in the great majority of instances the influence of the father in directing the son's mental tendencies is clearly acknowledged.

It is to be noted that where feeling, refinement, and even ambition are concerned, mothers have greatly influenced their sons; but where exact thought and patient investigation are involved, their influence seems to have been wanting. Instances being, however, on record that sometime there has been a mother whose love for natural objects has had an effect on the mind of her son, it may be inferred that were women generally of more scientific tendencies than they are now, the maternal influence may be as distinctly shown as in cases of non-scientific men of intellect.

Science certainly has not at present the same attractions as literature for women, except in a few cases here and there. Perhaps that may result from the circumstance that so few possibilities of scientific instruction or work have as yet been open to them. But as time passes on, and chances of scientific education develope, women may come to find in the pursuit of science something which will afford them interest, and will open up to them vast fields of intellectual usefulness, quite within the range of their powers. The day may come when some future Mr. Galton, making statistical inquiries as to the nature and nurture of scientific men of his time, will have to record that the maternal influence in the direction of the minds of scientific men is not, as now, conspicuous by its absence.

*From the Home Journal.*

## AWAY FROM ME.

BY HESTER A. BENEDICT.

Do you find the heaven I cannot reach,
So beautiful, O my sweet!
That ever in vain the sea-swept beach
I search for your small white feet?
Or is it, my love, that the angels there
Whom neither I know nor see,
Finding you fairer than all the fair
Hold you away from me?

O mine, my own! If I had you back
In the poor place over my heart,
I think I could tread the thorniest track
And never a tear would start.
I think I could welcome the wildest storm;
Could laugh, though the whole world wept,
If you were but nestling safe and warm
Where once you nestled and slept.

But the rain drops dimple the waves, my dear,
And I am alone, alone,
Listing the croak of the ravens near,
And wishing my heart were stone,
For it aches so under its velvet vest,
And dies—yet never is dead—
And it cannot rise and it cannot rest,
Missing your fair, young head.

"Ah if I were only half as good a man as she is a woman," said a loving husband to himself, tenderly regarding his wife through the crack of the half-open door of the room, where she was sitting with clasped hands and closed eyes, as if in holy communion with her Maker, "What a picture for an artist, just as she looks now—praying, no doubt, for her pastor." Then he stole softly into apartment hoping not to arouse her, but she sprang toward him, eagerly exclaiming, "O, Charlie, I've been thinking ever so much if I hadn't better send that bonnet back to be re-trimmed."

*From the New York Sun.*

## ENTOMOLOGICAL INQUIRIES.

A correspondent asks for a concentration of *The Sun's* rays upon the subject of flies. He desires to know what their value is to society and what place they occupy in the economy of nature, adding that in a dispute with a relative he held that the presence of flies in large numbers is indicative of an unhealthy season, but that his relative held the contrary opinion.

A *Sun* reporter called on several of the most distinguished of New York's physicians recently to ascertain their views. The first visit was to the fine Madison avenue mansion of Dr. Alexander B. Mott.

"What do I think of flies? What do I think of flies?" repeated the astonished physician, as he brushed a fly of fearful proportions from the tip of his nose, and then began twirling the handsome diamond on his right little finger; "I haven't thought anything about them yet. Why, what's the matter with them, anyhow?"

"Nothing. But don't you think that their presence in large numbers indicates a healthy season? And don't you think that their constant winging through the air serves to keep it pure and fresh, and that they are thus of very great importance?"

"Tut, tut; it's sheer nonsense. Of course there'll be more flies in warm weather than in cold. You don't suppose flies are coming up from the South to freeze to death. A fly knows more than that."

"Still, are they not of some importance as scavengers? You always see them where there's decaying meat or unmerchantable vegetables?"

"Humph! yes, of vast importance. They hang round groceries and markets to get something to eat, just as a hungry boy lounges about a cooky stand or a pantry. That's all the scavengering they do. There's a big fellow that hunts up carrion, but he's no relative of the little ones that aren't big enough to be good for anything. That's all I know about flies. Nobody knows anything about flies," said the doctor, emphasizing the final word.

Seeking more light the reporter next visited the elegant rooms of Dr. Austin Flint, Jr., at 104 Broadway. The doctor was in his shirt sleeves hard at work. "Doctor, I've called to learn something about flies. A correspondent has a sick relative who is a scavenger, and he desires to know whether flies in large numbers are useful or not, and if so how they shall be treated, whether a board fence shall be put up at the windows and doors to keep them out, or whether they shall be admitted to purify the air."

"Flies, flies," repeated the bewildered physician. "Oh, flies! Why, I don't know anything about flies," he added with an incredulous smile. "Nobody knows anything about flies; but hold, I'll tell you, I have a friend up in Thirty-second street, who is a physician and antiquary. Perhaps he has come across the subject in his black-letter volumes. Come to think, I believe I remember reading about them in "Ovid's Metamorphoses" how they were sold into Egypt by their brethren and were afterwards changed into the seven plagues of Pharoah."

Gladly the reporter visited the friend in Thirty-second street. The antiquary struck his forehead once or twice and replied: "Flies, flies, nobody knows anything about flies. I never paid any attention to the subject."

Bellevue Hospital yet remained. The reporter accosted an ambulance surgeon who stood on the brown stone steps of the hospital: "Do you know anything about flies?" "No, I don't, but there's Doctor —— in there, who has the longest head of any man in the world. If he doesn't know all about flies then it's no use. There's no such thing in the world."

Blockading the path of the Doctor as he was straggling into the Warden's office with an armful of lint, the reporter inquired:

"Doctor, do you know anything about flies?"

"No, I don't," said the little dark-haired man of wisdom, gruffly.

"What do you think of flies, Doctor?"

"Didn't I tell you I know nothing about flies? Damn flies, anyhow."

General Sherman is reported as having answered a representative of the St. Louis *Republican*, who asked him if he had seen the announcement of the death of General Blair: "Yes, poor Frank is gone; poor Frank is gone." Then, the *Republican* adds, the General after a moment's silence continued with some warmth, that some expressions of his had been distorted into reflections upon General Blair's character as a soldier, and that great injustice had been done to him thereby. "I always had a most exalted regard for Frank Blair," pursued General Sherman, with much forcefulness of manner. "I always regarded him as one of truest patriots, most honest and honorable men, and one of the most courageous soldiers this country ever produced. I never lost sight of the services he rendered the country in the outbreak of the war, and I fully concede and always have conceded that to his boldness, promptitude and firmness more than to anything else the country is indebted for the preservation of St. Louis as a strategic point, and for the salvation of Missouri from secession. Frank Blair was a noble, generous, honest man. He was brave, frank, sincere and unselfish. His virtues will live forever, because they reflected good upon others, while his faults will be buried with him, because they harmed no one but himself."

Mr. Ernest Owen, a son of Mr. Robert Dale Owen, has been talking with a reporter of the Indianapolis *Sentinel* concerning his father's unfortunate mental condition. He says the symptoms of insanity were brought on by intense labor upon a book on the Unity of God, which his father was very anxious to complete as soon as possible, since he had the premonition that he would not live long. The work was to take a middle ground between skepticism and orthodoxy, and was to have nothing whatever to do with spiritualism. In regard to the Katie King exposure, the son said that had very little to do with the fall of his father's reason. It is true that he felt much chagrined and mortified over the matter, but long before he was taken sick the affair had passed from his mind. It had not shaken his belief in the least, and the sons also still held to their father's views. The father says nothing on the subject and has not conversed on the doctrine. Although his general health has improved since leaving Dansville, he yet shows some traces of severe illness, but it is said he does not look like an insane person in the least. Dr. Evarts, on examination at the State Asylum in Indianapolis, where Mr. Owen now is, said there were hopes of restoring his mental faculties unless incipient paralysis had set in. As to this he could not say as yet.

Newspaper praise is so often misdirected that it is pleasant to record a case in which the reward of publicity reached its proper destination. A little bricklayer's daughter, sitting on the Thames embankment the other day, was blown into the river by a sudden gust of wind. A gentleman passing by quickly slipped the collar from his Newfoundland dog, lifted him and dropped him into the water. The dog seized the struggling little girl carefully by the cape and swam with her to the stairs near by. The gentleman was unwilling to divert gratitude from his dog to himself and declined to say who he was, but he gladly gave the reporter the name of the real hero, and *The London Times* awards full credit for the deed to "Ready."

An Eastern journal says that Mark Twain, to have the furniture of his house correspond with its other peculiarities, has ordered an unique chamber set, made of mahogany with diamond-shaped panels of blue and white China plentifully bespangled, and with heavy blue satin draperies, the whole of only three pieces to cost $600. Upon which the Virginia *Evening Chronicle* remarks: "If Mark had a proper appreciation of effective contrasts he would send out here for the old camp-stretcher and three-legged stool he used to occupy on tick when he lived in Virginia."

Drake's statue of Humboldt has been exhibited recently at the artist's studio in Berlin, previous to being sent to this country to be cast in bronze and set up for exhibition at the Centennial in Philadelphia next year. The statue represents Humboldt at about 60 years of age, dressed in the costume of the time, but with a cloak falling in large folds thrown across his shoulders. He is standing, holding in one hand a roll of paper against his breast, and resting the other lightly on a large globe. The figure is more than three meters in height.

It is reported that Madame Bres, the first lady to obtain a medical degree at the Sorbonne, has declined an offer of 40,000f. a year as physician to the Sultan's harem, on condition of never going outside the building. She will attend the harem, but will practice in Constantinople like other doctors.

## THE GOLDEN SIDE.

There is many a rest on the road of life,
If we only would stop to take it;
And many a tone from the better land,
If the querulous heart would wake it.
To the sunny soul that is full of hope,
And whose beautiful trust ne'er faileth,
The grass is green and the flowers are bright,
Though the wintry storm prevaileth.

Better to hope, though the clouds hang low,
And to keep the eyes still lifted;
For the sweet blue sky will soon peep through,
When the ominous clouds are rifted.
There was never a night without a day,
Nor an evening without a morning;
And the darkest hour, the proverb goes,
Is the hour before the dawning.

There is many a gem in the path of life,
Which we pass in our idle pleasure,
That is richer far than the jeweled crown,
Or the miser's hoarded treasure;
It may be the love of a little child,
Or a mother's prayer to Heaven,
Or only a beggar's grateful thanks
For a cup of water given.

Better to weave in the web of life,
A bright and golden filling,
And to do God's will with a ready heart,
And hands that are swift and willing,
Than to snap the delicate silver threads
Of our curious lives asunder,
And then Heav'n blame for the tangled ends,
And sit to grieve and wonder.

## ROTTEN ROW.

A picture of the great fashionable drive in Hyde Park, London, is furnished appropriately by a Graphic correspondent:—This is the time of year to see the parks in their glory, to look upon the bloom of English beauty as well as the perfection of English verdure. There is no prettier sight in the world than Rotten Row between twelve and two on a fair, bright day, such a day of softened sunshine and balmy air as English June weather affords us. The Lady's Mile is crowded with equestrians; elderly, gray-whiskered fathers pounding along on their well-fed cobs; full-blown beauties in their tight dark habits, sauntering leisurely by, or stopping their horses by the rails for a chat; shy, light-haired girls on ponies cantering down the middle of the ride, or hanging back to receive instructions from the old family coachman who is teaching them how to manage their bridles; while in and out dashing from group to group, or gazing upon the spectators with true English *nonchalance*, ride the *fleurs de pois* of society, the handsome youth, the flowers of the field that toil not, except after pleasure. "Life would be endurable but for its amusements," said Sir Cornewall Lewis; but surely this amusement must enhance the charm of living. The red horse-chestnut trees wave their flaming spikes and dense foliage along the Row, interspersed with white and pink hawthorns and golden laburnums, and the air is rich with the scent of wall flowers and mignonette. On either side of the ride sit gayly-dressed spectators, fat dowagers, arrayed in all the incongruous splendors of a British toilette, laces and furs, muslins and velvets piled together as if to embrace the whole year in one season, while past their serried ranks saunter the promenaders, more gorgeous than Solomon ever dreamed of. Here goes a young lady in a scarlet silk, with an *ecru* overdress; there another in white muslin, with a black velvet jacket, trimmed with fur. The light shimmering silks trail along the gravel walks accompanied by heavy velvets and brocades, their wearers having alighted from their carriages which await them outside the railings. It is against English etiquette to wear fine clothes in the streets, but to drive to the park and promenade in dresses fit for a ball-room is quite permissible. An hour in Rotten Row (once the *Route du Roi*) is enough to convince one of the absurdity of the often-repeated Americanism, that English women are not beautiful. Face after face goes by, lovely apparitions sent to be a moment's ornament, with complexion of milk and roses, the clear, firm mouths, the rounded chins, the sharp purity of outline so characteristic of the highest type of English beauty. And then the men—nowhere on the Avenue or in Broadway can you see such superb specimens of physical perfection as crowd the Row, both on foot and on horseback. Come back in the afternoon, between six and seven, (for an English afternoon lasts till eight,) and you shall see the same set in carriages, taking their favorite pugs and spaniels for a drive, as in the morning they took them for a walk.

CLIPPINGS FROM LAMB.—Charles Lamb dumbfounded a long tirade one evening by taking the pipe out of his mouth and asking the speaker "Whether he meant to say that a thief was not a good man?" "Have you seen ——'s excellent article in the Review?" asked some one of Lamb. "Yes," said he, "I saw something of it." "Did you observe what a complete theory he has built up?" was the second inquiry. "I don't understand these things," returned Lamb, evading the question. "But did you see anything defective?" persisted the other; "it seems to me to be a perfect fabric. What is there wanting?" "I thought," answered Lamb at last, "that it—it—w—wanted the—*attic*." Somebody was telling of a merry party then in prospect. "There will be ——," (Lamb smiled,) "——," (another smile, but sickly,) "and ——," ("You might have done better," said Lamb,) "and D. D——." "Ugh!" shuddered Lamb at this last name, with a face expressive of nausea; "*he!* he'd throw a damp upon a—a—a *funeral!*" Lamb and his sister were one evening supping at Mrs. M——'s. Lamb (with a little unwelcome assistance from another person) had made his way to the bottom of the second bottle of porter. "You really shall not have any more, Charles," said his sister. "Pray, Mrs. M——, do not give him any more." "You hear what your sister says Mr. Lamb?" observed Mrs. M——, pouring out the remains of the porter (which was thick) into his glass. "She is a person of mean capacity," said he; "I never listen to her. Try the next bottle, madam, for this is thick and—*hospitality should run fine to the last!*" Charles Lamb sitting next some chattering woman at dinner, observing he didn't attend to her, "You don't seem," said the lady, "to be at all the better for what I have been saying to you." "No, ma'am," he answered; "but this gentleman at the other side of me must, for it all came in at one ear and went out the other." Being told that somebody had lampooned him, he said, "Very well; I'll *Lamb-pun* him.'

COST OF LONDON LODGINGS.—Miss Cecilia Cleveland writes:—"Our new home is an 'English basement' house, with a pretty assortment of gay-colored flowers in pots in the windows. We have the first and second floors—a good-sized parlor, handsomely furnished, a dining-room back of the parlor, a balcony with urns of flowers and growing plants, and on the floor above four bedrooms. For this we pay six guineas and a half per week—a trifle less than thirty-five dollars, gold. Our landlady is evidently fond of flowers, for there is a little glass conservatory on our parlor floor. Attendance and 'kitchen fire' are of course not included in the sum I have mentioned; the washing of the linen and gas are also extra. We have gas in both the parlor and dining-room, for which we are charged eighteen cents a week per burner. We are in the fashionable quarter called the West End, though not upon one of the principal streets. Still our street is handsome, and the little private park in the centre of the square gives us from our windows a glimpse of green grass and waving trees. Ours is, I am told, the only lodging-house on the square, and Robert Browning's home is in the same street."

Lockhart tells a very interesting anecdote of Hogg's first visit to Scott's residence. Shortly after the first meeting of the two poets Hogg came to Edinburg with a flock of sheep for sale. Scott invited him to dinner. He went, and he entered the drawing-room he found Mrs. Scott, who was then in ill health, reclining on a sofa. The shepherd, after being presented, and making his best bow, forthwith took possession of another sofa placed opposite hers, and streched himself at full length upon it; for, as he said afterward, "I thought I could never do wrong to copy the lady of the house." He was dressed "precisely as any ordinary herdsman attends cattle to market," and his hands and shoes bore unmistakable evidence of his vocation. As will be readily supposed, the lady of the house did not observe with perfect equanimity the destruction of her chintz-covered furniture; but of this Hogg remarked nothing—dined heartily, and drank freely, and afforded plenty of merriment for the company, (which was a rather large one,) by jest, anecdote, and song. As the liquor operated he grew familiar, from "Mr. Scott" he advanced to "Sherra," thence to "Scott," "Wattie," until at supper he fairly convulsed the whole party by addressing Mrs. Scott as "Charlotte."

"Ex-Speaker Blaine," says the Springfield *Republican*, "appears as the third taxpayer in Augusta, his taxes aggregating $1,085." And yet when Blaine first became a member of Congress a few years ago he was a poor man. He has been wonderfully prospered,

## ODDS AND ENDS.

A Pittsburg man has invented an iron shirt.—[Miners' Journal.

He ought to have a brass collar to wear with it. N. B.—This is iron-y.—[The N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.

The man who wishes perfectly to fulfil his duties, should study the precepts, and imitate the example of the good.

"For want of water," said an Italian, "I am forced to drink water; if I had water I would drink wine." He kept a vineyard, and the drought had killed his vines.

Miss Anna E. Dickinson is not going on the stage just yet. She has issued a circular, dated at Philadelphia, saying that she will lecture the coming season on "Madame Roland," "Father Matthew," and "Joan of Arc."

Elder Sister (condescendingly).—See, Ethel, you had better come and walk in my shadow. It will be cooler for you! Younger Sister (who resents patronage)—You are very good, Maud; but I have a shadow of my own, thank you!

Mr. Gladstone, who was present when Dr. Schliemann read his paper on his discoveries at Troy before the London Society of Antiquaries, took part in the discussion which followed and expressed a high estimate on the Doctor's discoveries.

Charles William Sikes, the chief originator of the system of Post-Office Savings Banks in England, is said to have realized to the country through this means not less than £680,000, and they are talking in Parliament of some pecuniary acknowledgement of the service he has rendered.

CENTENNIAL TREES.—It is suggested by some enthusiastic patriot that every owner of real estate in the United States, having an acre or more of land, shall plant in 1876 a tree of some long lived species, in the shade of which those living in 1976 "may gather, chat and drink in remembrance of their noble ancestors."

The Spanish are taking measures to do tardy justice to the memory of the famous author of Don Quixote. A new literary periodical is soon to be started in Madrid, called *Cervantes*, the profits of which will be devoted to the erection of a monument at Alcala de Henares, in honor of the man whose name the magazine bears.

The Seyzid of Zanzibar is a very pious sultan. Rising at three in the morning, be, with his nobles and priests, say the Prayer of Dawn, and then they read devotional books, or talk for a little while, and say the Prayer of Sunrise. The next time of prayer is between noon and and sunset, and the last is Evensong, said within two hours after the sun goes down.

A curious discussion has been raised by the Lancet in connection with the Arctic Expedition as to the relative powers of dark and light complexioned men to endure cold. The latter, it is said, belong to the large-brained races of the North of Scotland, and have a larger share of vital energy and cold-resisting power than their dark and black-haired brothers of the South.

The English Committee on a Byron memorial, headed by Mr. Disraeli, has decided to place a marble slab in place of the present tablet over the poet's grave in the little church at Hucknell Torard. The Greek Goverement is to be asked to furnish a block of Pentelic marble for the slab. There is also talk of doing the memory of Byron the long delayed justice of erecting a statue of him in some public place in London.

MORE SLAVERIES THAN ONE.—Right Hon. B. D.—"Now that your Highness has seen the blessings of freedom, I trust that we may rely upon your strenuous help in putting down slavery."

Sultan Seyyid Barghash.—"Ah, yes! certainly! but remember, O Sheikh Ben Dizzy, conservative party very strong in Zanzibar!"—*Punch.*

A Parisian opera manager desiring to make a monogram of the initials of the Czar of Russia, Napoleon III. and the Empress Eugenie, naturally enough took the first letters of the names by which they are best known. Brilliant gas jets formed the letters "A. N. E." The prefect of police spent two hours in pulling them down, and the luckless manager was fined a hundred francs for making a monogram that spelled out the French word for donkey.

Thomas Carlyle recently closed an interview with a London correspondent of *The San Francisco Chronicle* with this characteristic growl at California: "You are doing no good there; you are harming the world. Cover over your mines, leave your gold in the earth, and go to planting potatoes. Every man who gives a potato to the world is the benefactor of his race; but you with your gold are overturning society, making the ignoble prominent, increasing everywhere the expenses of living, and confusing all things.

HUMORS OF THE CENSUS.—George Temple is the "census man" for the Middlefield district, and last week called upon Mrs. Stockhealthy and made the usual inquiries. To the question "Your age?" she replied, "Twenty-six." Says the genial George: "Why, John Tarpenny says you are about fifty." "Well, now, if John Tarpenny knows my age better'n I do, s'pose you go and do your business with me with John Tarpenny. But, George, who's going to be our next President—who d'ye think is?" "That is pretty hard to tell," said George, carefully. "Well, anyhow, I'm glad old Abe Linking's time is most out."

SWEET-SCENTED FLOWERS.—The relation of color to the fragrance of flowers is thus given by a correspondent of *London's Gardeners' Magazine:*

Being engaged in laying out and planting new grounds and a pleasure garden at a gentleman's residence, I was asked to plant as many sweet-scented flowers as possible. I had to ransack my memory for the materials to enable me to do as desired. On cogitating over flowers and their odors, I was at once struck by finding that the greatest number of sweet-scented flowers are white, and out of all proportion to the sweet-scented kinds in other colors; yellow comes next; reds and blues are somewhat on a par, and their various shades follow the types, but the nearer they approach the white the more highly they are scented.

THE DEACON AND HIS CALF.—Last Sunday, just as one of our straightest deacons was getting ready to shake the lines over his horse's back, and say "ge dap," his wife happened to remember that the calf hadn't been fed. The deacon looked at his Sunday clothes, and observed that he did not deem it incumbent upon him to suffer for the negligence of others; to which the deaconess replied that such language in the presence of the children, on a Sunday morning, and from a pillar of the church, was enough to shake one's belief in the professions that had been made by some one she could name. The deacon handed the lines to his eldest boy, and climbed over the wheel without saying a word. He went around to the front door, and took the door key from under the mat, came around to the back door, and as he was trying to put the key in the hole, the key slipped from his hand and slid down into the mud. Finally he got into the kitchen and started for the barn yard with the milk. He set the pail down on the ground and called for the calf, but the beast whisked its tail in the air and bellowed at him. Then he captured the animal and pulled it along by the ears and jammed its head into the pail, but the calf gave a spring, sending the milk in a cloud of spray over the deacon's shirt front. In trying to recapture the beast the deacon dropped his hymn book out of his pocket, and before he could rescue it the calf stepped both feet on it and tore the cover off. The deacon got mad. He took a hop pole and belabored the calf. One end of the pole struck the shed, and bounding up knocked the deacon's plug hat off. It rolled directly under the calf, who set his foot through the tile, and then went tearing around the yard with his tail in the air, with that hat fastened just below the knee joint. The deacon went into the house, and as he unbuttoned his shirt collar he called out, "Maria, you go to church, and if anybody asks after me tell them I staid at home to feed the calf."

## SONNET.

Sunset, the god-like artist, paints on air
Pictures of loveliness and terror blent:
Lo! yonder clouds, like mountains tempest-rent
Through whose abysmal depths the lightning's glare
Darts from wild gulfs and caverns of dispair:
O'er these a calm, majestic firmament,
Flushed with rich hues, with rainbow isles besprent,
Like homes of peace in oceans heavenly fair.

But still beyond, one lone, mysterious cloud,
Steeped in the solemn sunset's fiery mist,
Strange semblance takes of Him whose visage bowed
Divinely sweet o'er all things dark or bright—
Yet draws the darkness ever toward His light—
The tender eyes and awful brow of Christ.

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# Bucks County Gazette:

**JESSE O. THOMAS, Editor.**

OFFICE—*No. 48 Radcliffe St., cor. Walnut St.* *BRISTOL, PA.*

## Thursday, July 29, 1875.

**TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.**

Single copies.......................................3 cents.
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The Commercial Warehouse Company, of New York, suspended yesterday. Its liabilities are reported at $1,500,000.

The railroads are making active preparations for the peach season, which will commence about the last of this week. All accounts go to show that the yield will be a very large one, and the price should be proportionately reasonable, but whether or not this will be the case remains for the future to disclose.

The President has selected Senator Merrill, of Maine; Senator Howe, of Wisconsin, and Hon. Wayne Mc Veagh, of Pennsylvania, as additional Commissioners to investigate the charges brought by Professor Marsh. The selection is made at the request of Secretary Delano, in view of alleged "insinuations" by the Professor.

The amount of money appropriated by the Government of the United Sates, the several States, and the City of Philadelphia toward the Centennial Exposition is a little less than $4,000,000. In some instances this is a contribution to the cost of the Exhibition, and in others it is for the arrangement of displays of State industrial or natural products.

The Democratic convention of Lancaster county met yesterday. William Patton, and George Nauman were elected as Senatorial, and Henry Shaffner, R. R. Tshudy, J. B. Shultz, Roland H. Brebaker, George Ditler and William I. Hastings as Representative delegates to the State Convention. All are stated to be in favor of H. M. North for Governor.

The failure on Tuesday last of Duncan, Sherman & Co., of New York, for five or six millions of dollars, is another instance which shows that colossal fortunes are great injuries to trade as well as to national policy. With constant accumulations and graspings, *a la* Stewart and Vanderbilt, they impoverish or bankrupt limited competitors; and in failures and suspensions such as this one and Jay Cooke's, they hurt all friends who transact business with them. In either condition—solid or shaky—a millionaire is a nuisance that ought to be abated by executing a good, stringent tax law upon him.

The New York banking house of Duncan, Sherman & Co., failed on Tuesday. Its liabilities are stated at nearly $6,000,000; its assets at "far below this amount." The firm made a general assignment to Hon. William D. Shipman Tuesday morning, for the benefit of their creditors, and the assignee took possession of their books and papers in the afternoon. It is understood that three-fifths of the debts of the firm are held abroad, and that most of the losses will fall where they can easily be borne. The news of the suspension caused a sharp rise in gold and decline in stocks in New York and other cities, but the markets rallied towards the close.

Heavy rains have fallen in Ohio and Indiana during the past few days, doing great damage to the crops. Near Cambridge, Ind., the wheat in shocks is sprouting from the wet. A hurricane swept over Switzerland county, Ind., on Tuesday, uprooting trees, unroofing buildings, scattering the harvested grain, and levelling the growing crops. The wheat crop around Urbana, Ohio, is believed to be almost entirely lost, and in Fayette county it is "rotting in the fields." One of the heaviest rains known for years fell at Terre Haute, Ind., on Tuesday and yesterday. Travel on the railroads is stopped in all directions by the destruction of bridges and the breaking of culverts. The wheat in the fields in many places is ruined, and it is estimated that 1,500,000 bushels of corn in Wabash bottom have been destroyed.

In answer to an inquiry as to whether an advertiser for proposals to do a job of work is bound to accept the lowest bidder, or the bid of one who offers to do it a fraction less than some other named bidder, the *Journal of Commerce* says: "An invitation for bids or proposals carries with it no legal obligation to accept the lowest or any one of the offers. The advertiser, after opening the answers, may select any he chooses, or reject them all and make a contract with other parties. There may be good reasons why he should do this, but if he does it he is less likely to obtain offers the next time he calls. An offer which names no specific terms, but is a proposal to render the service at a less price, or a given percentage less than any other, or certain other bidders, is not considered a square proposal, and is almost always rejected by those who desire a reputation for fair dealing."

The Democrats of Ohio are noted for their adherence to party, while the Republicans are divided upon the currency and temperance questions. Governor Allen was formerly a bigoted and offensive partizan; but twenty-five years of retirement has not only mellowed him, but also the opposition his animosity engendered; and the years of his seclusion from public life were for him luckily spent in agricultural pursuits and stock raising; which together with his strong anti-monopoly views, gives him good position for securing a large Grange vote; and although we are unable to give its precise value, we predict, without wishing or fearing it, that he will have a majority of many thousands in October over his Republican opponent. The Republicans of Pennsylvania, therefore had better not count on the prestige of a victory in Ohio; and the Doylestown *Intelligencer* which predicts otherwise, and talks learnedly of Republican prospects there this fall, will please "take a note on't."

The enthusiasm with which Judge Kelley's views were adopted, by a meeting irrespective of party, is indicative of a large influence, unbound from party ties. This, together with the fact that General Carey, a life long apostle of temperance, is running for Lieutenant Governor against a notorious anti-temperance man, pretty nearly covers all the needed points for a defeat of the Republican ticket.

At a special meeting of the United States Centennial Board of Finance held in Philadelphia on the 27th inst., the board adopted a statement to the effect that the contracts for all the building for the Centennial Exhibition required them to be completed by the 1st of January next, and that they are now in a condition of forwardness far beyond that of any international exhibition at the same relative time, and are making progress at a rate faster than the fund to pay for them is being accumulated. The board thus far have been enabled to adhere to the policy of paying their building bills and all other expenses as they become due, and in order to adhere to this policy additional sources of revenue will have to be opened. The board will need to be supplied with $1,000,000 additional for building purposes alone on the last four months of this year to pay the contractors what will be due them during September, October, November, and December. This is exclusive of the amount that will be necessary for the preparation and completion of the grounds, the decoration of the building, and the expenditures of the administration, which will be payable in the first months of 1876. The board makes an earnest appeal to their fellow-citizens in Philadelphia, where a comparatively few persons have done so much, as well as throughout the country at large, to come forward now to the aid of the board.

### LETTER FROM HON. WM. D. KELLEY.

We are at liberty to publish the following extract of a letter from Judge Kelley to the editor of this paper, which he puts in the form of a prediction, but which seems to us to be the conclusion of the irresistible "logic of events." The astounding condition of the banks of London, as shown by this letter, is equal to the wildest wild-cat banking that ever preceded a collapse in this country,—that is to say, no business on a large scale can stand eight times the amount of its capital stock. We ask the most careful attention of the reader to this extract:

Philadelphia, July 28, 1875.

*Jesse O. Thomas, Bristol, Pa.,*

DEAR SIR:— * * * * * * * * * *

Let me offer you a prediction, which though it may take a year or more to verify,—that is to say, that the greatest commercial crisis of this epoch of commercial and financial depression will occur in hard-money England; and that it may happen any day, though it may be, as I have intimated, postponed for some time. I make this prediction because that credit system by which banks use their deposits as a fund for discounting, a vice which I am striving to correct in this country by the use of 3.65 interconvertible bonds, is carried to perfection in England. My friend, Henry Carey Baird, showed me yesterday, a table he has collected and collated at the cost of much labor, exhibiting the capital, reserve, deposits, discounts, &c. of the banks of London, other than the bank of England, from which I found that while having a capital of about £12,000,000 sterling, they held deposits to the amount of £106,000,000, and have outstanding loans to the amount of £105,000,00. In other words, because they owe depositors $530,000,000 they have lent to business men or speculators $525,000,000 and are under liabilites to the extent of eight times their capital, or in plain English, owe eight times as much as they own. Is it not infamous that we who oppose this dangerous system of irresponsible inflation should be denounced by the organs of the credit mongers in this country and England, as inflationists?

### THE BLACK HILLS.

The following despatch from Professor Janney was received at the Interior Department on Tuesday morning:

CAMP ON SPRING CREEK, BLACK HILLS, DAKOTAH, July 17.—Hon. E. P. Smith, Commissioner of Indian Affairs:—I have discovered gold in paying quantities in gravel bars on both Spring and Rapid creeks, from twenty to thirty miles northwest of Harney's Peak.

The deposits are the richest yet found in the Hills and are very favorably situated. There is a good head of water in the streams, amply sufficient for working purposes. The gold is derived from quartz ledges of enormous dimensions in a belt of clay, slate and quartzites, twenty miles in width, crossing the hills in a northwesterly direction. At this point the clay from the bed of the stream, near camps, yields from four to eight cents to the pan of coarse scale gold, and several pieces of about the value of a dollar have been found by the soldiers.

I am engaged in prospecting the value and extent of the region; about two hundred miners have deserted French creek, and followed me here. They are journeying into the hills from all directions, and offer me every assistance in prospecting the coast.

No matter how valuable the mines may be, the future great wealth of the Black Hills will be its grass lands, farms and timber. The soil is deep and fertile, and the rainfall greater and more regular than that of any other region west of the Allegheny Mountains.

The Secretary of the Interior immediately sent a copy of the above despatch to the President, and is in consultation with him by telegraph as to the action of the Government in relation to the presence of the miners in the Black Hills.

The Secretary states that the Government will use all the means at its command to keep every unprivileged person out of the mining district until the negotiations now pending shall be consummated. As soon as a course of action is decided upon the Sioux Commissioners will be notified.

Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher writes to the Des Moines, Iowa, Lecture Committee, that Mr. Beecher will be unable to lecture in the West in September, as he has been advertised to do, and that it is quite uncertain whether he will lecture at all the coming season, at least at any great distance from home. Mrs Beecher closes with the following suggestive paragraph:—"Thanks for your kind congratulations. A unanimous verdict would have been gratifying, and only small justice in view of the most vile and wicked slanders against the purest, cleanest-hearted man that the sun shines on. After the tortures of six months in the court-room, but nine against three, and that three being such as they were, together with the disclosures of the perjury of the Loader and Price wretches, is considered here equal to what the full vindication would have been had the jury given their verdict without leaving their seats. I have no fears but that even in this life my husband will stand acquitted before all men save such characters as those who have plotted against him, and even they know that he is guiltless."

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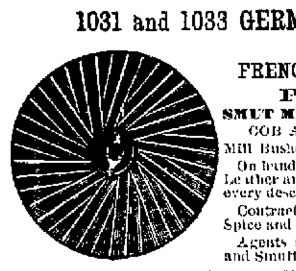
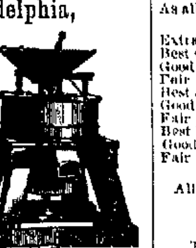
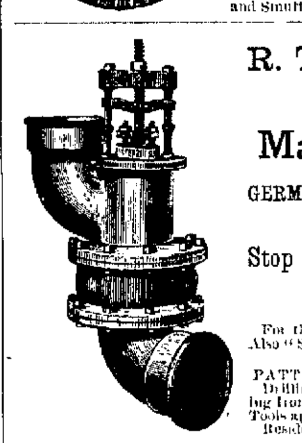
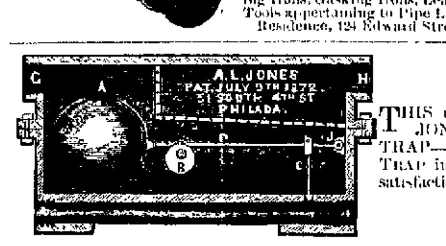




Manufacturers of
FRENCH BURR MILL STONES,
**Portable Mills,**
**SMUT MACHINES, BRAN DUSTERS,**
COB AND PLASTER BREAKERS,
Mill Bushes, Shafting, Pulleys and Hangers.
On hand, Cocalico and Esopus Mill-Stones, Leather and Gum Belting, Millers' supplies of every description.
Contractors for Building Grain, Saw, Drug, Spice and Paint Mills.
Agents for the California Wheat-Cleaner and Smutter Combined. 783



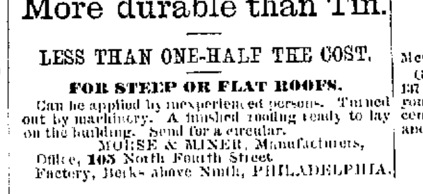
**R. T. H. STILEMAN,**
UNION HYDRAULIC
**Machine Works,**
GERMANTOWN AVE. & SECOND ST.,
**PHILADELPHIA.**
Stop Cocks, Fire Plugs, Station Valves, &c.,
For the use of Water Works and Railroads. Also "Stileman's Patent Fire Plug" for use of Steam Engines
PATTERN MAKING, BLACKSMITHING Drilling Machines, Hammers, Chisels, Caulking Irons, Gasking Irons, Lead Furnaces, and all Tools appertaining to Pipe Laying.
Residence, 124 Edward Street. 1029




THIS cut shows the inside view of A. L. JONES' PATENT IMPROVED STEAM TRAP—the only self-regulating reliable STEAM TRAP in the world. Warranted to give entire satisfaction. For explanation, send for circular.

**STEAM, GAS AND WATER.**
**ALONZO L. JONES,**
**No. 51, Late of Nos. 150 and 152 South Fourth Street, Philadelphia.**
PRACTICAL STEAM AND GAS FITTER, AND PLUMBER.
Engineers' Supplies, Best Steam Trap in the World, Damper Regulators, Low Water Detectors, Steam Gauges, Valves, Pipes and Fittings, at the LOWEST MARKET RATES. Also, HYDRAULIC RAMS.
☞ Men sent to all parts of the country on Steam, Gas or Water work, and no boys sent to do a good mechanic's job, and no men employed but strictly temperate Give me a call 749

**EGYPTIAN ROOFING.**

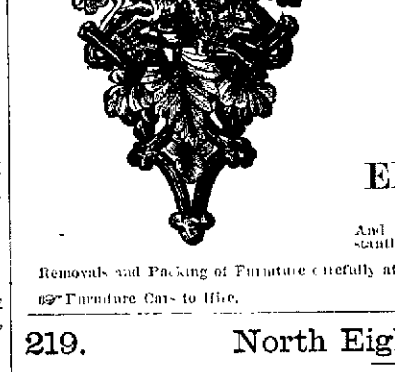


More durable than Tin.
LESS THAN ONE-HALF THE COST.
**FOR STEEP OR FLAT ROOFS.**
Can be applied by inexperienced persons. Turned out by machinery. A finished roofing ready to lay on the building. Send for a circular.
MORSE & MINER, Manufacturers,
Office, **105** North Fourth Street.
Factory, Berks above Ninth, PHILADELPHIA.

Philadelphia, June 7, 1875.
Messrs. MORSE & MINER.
Gentlemen —The Egyptian Roofing you laid for me on Hotel, corner Forty-First and Haverford Road, in July 1872, has proved a great success—has required no attention. I believe it to be a good and durable Roofing.
Respectfully,
R. E. LONGAKER,
No. 4020 Aspen Street.

Philadelphia, June 7, 1875.
Messrs. MORSE & MINER
Gents —The roofs of the three houses, Nos 135, 137 and 139 Noble Street, which was covered with your Egyptian Roofing, three years ago, are in perfect condition now Have required nothing done to them, and are perfectly satisfactory.
L. C. CLEEMAN,
Attorney at Law,
No. 16 South Third Street.
**W. H. PAXSON, Agent, Bristol.**

**WILLIAM HEACOCK'S**
**FURNITURE WAREROOMS,**
**18 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia.**



PARLOR SUITS,
BED ROOM SUITS,
SECRETARIES,
SIDEBOARDS,
EXTENSION TABLES,
And a variety of **CHAIRS** of the latest style constantly on hand
Removals and Packing of Furniture carefully attended to. Rooms to Let for Storing Furniture
☞ Furniture Cars to Hire. 946

219. North Eighth Street. 219
**INSTALMENT HOUSE.**
Formerly Austin's.
RE-OPENED WITH A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF
**FINE FURNITURE AND CARPETS,**
Which we will furnish on instalments (weekly or monthly,) or for cash, as low as any other house in the city. Goods and prices to suit everybody. Give us a call.
**WILKINS & SMITH,**
966 **219 North Eighth Street, Philadelphia.**

**CARPETS.**
**GREAT BARGAINS IN CARPETS.**
**TAPESTRY BRUSSELS,** $1.10 $1.25 and $1 50 per yard.
**INGRAINS,** 40c., 50c., 75c., and $1.00 per yard.
**HALL AND STAIR,** 40c., 50c. and 75c. per yard.
A large assortment of new and handsome Patterns, at
GREEN'S Old Reliable Carpet Store,
**323 NORTH SECOND STREET,**
Second Carpet Store above Vine, PHILADELPHIA.

**WINDOW SHADES,**
**CURTAINS AND FURNITURE,**
AT THE LOWEST PRICES CONSISTENT WITH QUALITY. Estimates and Designs for town and country homes furnished free.
WALRAVEN'S, 1105 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.
947

JOSEPH G. HARVEY. NIMROD A. HARVEY.
**HARVEY BROTHERS,**
**FURNITURE WAREROOMS,**
**345 NORTH SECOND STREET, above Vine, Philadelphia.**
A full assortment of superior Furniture on hand. Goods carefully packed and shipped. 878

**AMOS HILLBORN & CO.,**
**Bedding, Furniture, Mattress, Feather, Blanket and Bed-Clothing**
WAREROOMS,
**Nos. 21 and 23 North Tenth Street,**
Above Market,
794 **PHILADELPHIA.**

**60 CENTS PER POUND.**
**460 Half Chests**
**EXTRA CHOICE BLACK TEA.**
New Crop, Just Received. The Cheapest Black Tea we have ever offered. Try it.
**AMERICAN TEA COMPANY,**
**932 Arch Street, 21 South Second Street, 269 North Ninth Street, and N. W. corner Eleventh and Spring Garden Streets, Philadelphia.**
Orders by mail attended to. 990

**CHARLES LIGGINS,**
DEALER IN
**Fine Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry,**
STERLING AND COIN SILVER AND SILVER PLATED WARE,
**Clocks, Canes, Spectacles, Opera Glasses.**
WEDDING RINGS, PRESENTS, &c.,
**1046 NORTH SECOND STREET, PHILADELPHIA.**
☞ Particular attention paid to repairing Watches, Jewelry, &c. 980

## Philadelphia.

**WE GIVE NOTHING AWAY,**
**No Penny Chromo, Bronze Figure or Glass Ware,**
As all right-minded people know the price of the gift is charged to the goods. Our price list you will find below.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Extra Choice Formosa Tea, | 80 Cts. | Best Young Hyson Tea, | 90 Cts. |
| Best Oolong " | 60 " | Good " " | 70 " |
| Good " | 45 " | Fair " " | 50 " |
| Fair " | 30 " | Best Eng. Bkfast " | 80 " |
| Best Japan " | 80 " | Gunpowder " | $1 00. |
| Good " | 60 " | Old Government Java Coffee, | 38 Cts. |
| Fair " | 50 " | Java " | 33 a 35 " |
| Best Imperial " | 90 " | Maracabo " | 30 a 33 " |
| Good " | 70 " | Lagnayra " | 25, 28 a 30 " |
| Fair " | 50 " | Rio " | 25 a 28 " |

**SUGARS ALWAYS THE LOWEST. A full line of Pure Spices.**
All goods guaranteed as represented or money refunded
**T. P. GREGER,**
630 North Second Street, Philadelphia.
Three doors below Fairmount Avenue. 971

**EMBELLISH YOUR HOMES AND SAVE MONEY.**
**Looking Glasses, Chromos and Picture Frames.**
LOOKING GLASS, from door to ceiling, $65; large French Plate, $30, elegant Parlor Glasses, from $10 to $20; large Chromo, in Gilt Frame, $8; Walnut Photograph Frames, 75 cents,—durable and cheap.
1028 (R.) 611 North Second Street, Philadelphia.

**TEMPERANCE**
**COFFEE HOUSE AND RESTAURANT,**
WILLIAM H. BARRIS, PROPRIETOR,
**229 RACE STREET, PHILADELPHIA.**
GENTLEMEN or LADIES visiting Philadelphia, will find excellent accommodations at modern prices. Private rooms for ladies.
N. B.—Ice Cream and Water Ices 1027

**TACONY HOUSE**
AND
**RESTAURANT,**
**1011 NORTH FRONT STREET,**
Opposite Kensington Depot,
PHILADELPHIA.
Ladies' and Gentlemen's Dining Room and Restaurant.
934

**M. A. MONTEJO,**
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF
**LEAF, CHEWING AND SMOKING**
**Tobacco and Cigars.**
HAVANNA LEAF A SPECIALTY.
**No. 119 South Second Street.**
960 PHILADELPHIA, PA.

**W. C. DRUMMOND,**
DEALER IN
**Segars and Tobacco,**
GENTS' COLLARS, CUFFS, STATIONERY, &c.,
**No. 1910 North Front Street.**
Above Berks Street, opposite the Kensington Depot.
PHILADELPHIA. 885

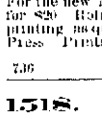
**FR. OELSCHLAGER,**
Manufacturer and Dealer in
**Tobacco and Cigars,**
No. 1853 North Front Street, Philadelphia.
Opposite Kensington Depot, Second Cigar Store below Berks Street.
All kinds of FINE CIGARS AND TOBACCO, for sale at the lowest price, and satisfaction given.
665

**CHARLES W. KETLER,**
**Wholesale Dealer in**
**CIGARS,**
Leaf and Manufactured Tobacco,
**NO. 700 SOUTH THIRD STREET,**
PHILADELPHIA.
**Branch Store: 847 North 13th Street.**
661

**J. W. CROWELL,**
**Dealer in**
Leaf and Manufactured Tobacco,
SEGARS, SNUFFS, PIPES, &c.,
**No. 418 North Second Street,**
**And 520 North Tenth Street,**
PHILADELPHIA.
Agent for GAIL & AX'S Smoking Tobacco. 761

**J. C. LONG, JR.**
DEALER IN
Fancy Fowls, Pigeons and Pets.
CAGES OF ALL KINDS.
Bird Seed, Mockingbird Food, and Song Birds a specialty.
**39 NORTH NINTH STREET,**
PHILADELPHIA, PA 951

**SLATE MANTELS**
*ESTABLISHED 1853.*
Of the latest and most beautiful designs; and all other Slate Work on hand or made to order.
Factory and Salesrooms, **No. 1210 Ridge Ave.,**
PHILADELPHIA
614 **WILSON & MILLER.**



**PRINTING PRESSES.**
JUST THE KIND YOU WANT.
**Only $10,**
For the new MODEL PRESS. Self-Inking Presses for $20 Rotary Power Presses from $80 to $125, printing as quick and as good as the $500 Gordon Press Printing Materials and Type on hand at
W. C. EVANS,
736 50 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia.

**1518. 1518.**
**BUTTERFIELD'S**
**GROUND FLOOR**
**Photograph Gallery,**
**1518 FRANKFORD ROAD.**
**Philadelphia.**
☞ No stairs to climb.
ONE SQUARE BELOW KENSINGTON DEPOT.
641

**W. H. RHOADS,**
**PHOTOGRAPHER,**
**No. 1800 Frankford Ave.,**
Corner Montgomery Avenue,
PHILADELPHIA.
The Illuminated Photograph
IN GREAT VARIETY.
Particular attention given to
**LARGE PHOTOGRAPHS**
In Oil, Crayon, India Ink and Water Colors.
Established and in successful operation since 1860.
642

**JOHN K. WILDMAN,**
No. 26 South Third Street,
**Philadelphia.**
BONDS AND STOCKS
of all kinds bought and sold.
**United States Bonds**
EXCHANGED FOR OTHER SECURITIES.
617

**MARIS & SMITH,**
**BANKERS AND BROKERS,**
No. 18 South Third Street,
**Philadelphia.**
GOVERNMENT SECURITIES,
**GOLD, STOCKS, BONDS,**
&c.,
Bought and sold on Commission.
Accounts of Banks, Bankers and Individuals, received on favorable terms. 616

**JOHN J. SLIFER'S**
(SUCCESSOR TO JACKSON & SLIFER)
**LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S**
**RESTAURANT**
AND
**DINING SALOONS,**
*532 ARCH STREET, PHILADELPHIA.*
GENTLEMEN OR LADIES visiting Philadelphia will find in our COMMODIOUS SALOONS all the delicacies of the season, prepared by experts in the art of cooking, and AT MODERATE PRICES.
In connection with the Dining Department we give particular attention to our
**Oyster Trade.**
By well selected stock, polite attendants, and personal supervision, we aim to merit continuous patronage. 604

**GETTER'S**
Photographic Art Galleries,
AND
**Frame Emporium,**
**NO. 1921 FRANKFORD ROAD,**
Above Norris Street, PHILADELPHIA.
Photographs, Ambrotypes, and Photo-Miniatures. Also, Oil, Water, Crayon, Pastel and India Ink Pictures at reasonable prices. Small Pictures copied into large ones. 927

**CHAS. O. JONES,**
**PHOTOGRAPH and FERROTYPE GALLERY,**
**No. 508 North Second Street,** (above Noble,)
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Pictures taken in cloudy as well as in clear weather. Particular attention paid to taking children and copying. All Photographs are made from fine retouched Negatives. 741

CHARLES V. TOLSON C. S. TOLSON.
**C. V. TOLSON & BRO.,**
BOSTON
Steam Dyeing and Scouring Establishment,
**No. 429 North 8th St., Philadelphia.**
Cleaning done by a new process. Gentlemen's clothing a specialty. Also, Ladies' Silk Dresses, Moire Antique Opera Cloaks and woolen fabrics. Dyeing in all its fine branches in the most artistic manner—Feathers, Kid Gloves, Gaiters and Parasols.
All orders received will be promptly executed and delivered 709

**For Good Photographs.**
**BEST FERROTYPES,**
Finest Porcelains and Glaces.
**ELEGANT COPIES.**
Pictures in Ink or Water-Colors. Handsome Frames.
Go to **L. A. SAWYER.**
**No. 159 North Eighth Street,**
Second door below Race, PHILADELPHIA.
712

121 GREAT PAPER COLLAR DEPOT. 121
**G. HANGSTERFER,**
Wholesale and Retail
**Hosiery and Gloves,**
**Shirt and Drawer Depot,**
**121 NORTH EIGHTH STREET**
Above Arch,
PHILADELPHIA.
Peddlers and storekeepers supplied.
955

**RICHARD C. STONE,**
MANUFACTURER OF
**JUVENILE COACH WORK,**
and all kinds of
**WOODEN WARE.**
**Store—945 North Second Street.**
**Factory—1018 Front Street,**
PHILADELPHIA. 896

**J. H. RICHELDERFER'S** BAZAAR **1032** Chestnut street, S. E. cor. 11th, Formerly 903 Chestnut st., Philadelphia. **Gents' Furnishing Goods** of every description.—Shirts, Collars, Gloves, Hosiery, Underwear, &c. Shirts made to order. Gents' patent Spring and Buttoned Over-Gaiters, (cloth, leather, linen, &c.) Riding and Hunting Leggings. Ladies' Over-Gaiters and Skirt-Supporters, Children's Cloth and Velvet Leggings, on hand or made to order, wholesale and retail. Ladies' and Gents' best Kid Gloves. **PRUSSIAN SALVE,** for Corns, Bunions, Sprains, In-Grown Nails and Warts. Certain cure. J. H. RICHELDERFER, Sole Agent for the United States, **1032** Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa. 8

**M. & A. HASSLER,**
Manufacturers of
**UMBRELLAS**
AND
**Gents' Walking Canes.**
**631 Arch Street, Philadelphia.**
The finest assortment of SILK, ALPACA and ZANILLA UMBRELLAS is to be found at their manufactory. Prices from $3, up. Silk Umbrellas a specialty. Prices from $3.50, up. Gold and Ivory head Canes constantly on hand. 718

**Toys! Toys! Toys**
LARGE AND SPLENDID STOCK OF
**TOYS AND FANCY GOODS.**
AT
**McCADDEN & SMITH'S,**
**833 and 835 North Second Street,**
**PHILADELPHIA.** 639

**BUY YOUR**
**MILK CANS**
AT J. W. SMITH'S,
**710 Girard Avenue, Philadelphia.**

20 quart Can......................................$3 75
30 do do..........................................1 75
10 do do..........................................6 25
893

**WILLIAM NAU'S**
**New Photographic and Art Gallery,**
**NO. 634 NORTH SECOND STREET.**
(Below Poplar),
PHILADELPHIA.
Pictures of all kinds taken in the Best and Latest Styles.
N. B.—Particular attention paid to children. Great inducements in large Photographs. Pictures finished in Oil, India Ink and Water Colors. Particular attention to copying. 661

**JAMES P. WOOD & CO.,**
**41 SOUTH FOURTH STREET,**
PHILADELPHIA,
**Low Pressure Steam and Hot Water Heating Apparatus,** with Gold's Patent Cast-Iron Radiators Wood's American Kitchener, and Paris Ranges.
GRIFFITHS' PATENT ARCHIMEDIAN VENTILATORS.
☞ Steam Fitting in all its branches.
**JAMES P. WOOD & CO.,**
**41 South Fourth Street, Philadelphia.**
615

**Basket Factory,**
**TOY AND VARIETY STORE,**
CHILDREN'S COACHES, CROQUET SETS,
**Table Cutlery, Spoons, &c., &c.,**
Wholesale and Retail
BASKETS OF ALL KINDS MADE TO ORDER.
**SIMPSON,**
**No. 339 North Second Street,**
Below Callowhill, PHILADELPHIA.
959

NewspaperARCHIVE®

Bucks County Gazette:

Thursday, July 29, 1875.

☞ THERMOMETRICAL REPORT for the week ending Wednesday, July 28th.—Furnished by JESSE B. MEARS, as noted at Bristol Post-Office:

| | | 7 A.M. | 1 P.M. | 6 P.M. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Th'sday, July | 22 | 75 | 85 | 80 |
| Friday, " | 23 | 75 | 87 | 84 |
| Saturday, " | 24 | 76 | 84 | 80 |
| Monday, " | 26 | 77 | 88 | 84 |
| Tuesday, " | 27 | 77 | 86 | 81 |
| Wed'day, " | 28 | 68 | 73 | 72 |

### BRISTOL POST OFFICE.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS.

PHILADELPHIA—Closes 9.00, A. M., 3.30 and 6.00 P. M; Arrives 8.00, A. M., 4.30 and 6.00, P. M.

NEW YORK—Closes 8.30, A. M., 3.30, 6.00 P. M. Arrives 10.00 A. M., 7.00 P. M.

TRENTON—Closes 7.15, 8.30, A. M., 3.30, P. M. arrives 10.00, A. M., 4.30 and 7.00 P. M.

PRINCETON, NEW BRUNSWICK, RAHWAY, ELIZABETH, NEWARK and JERSEY CITY, closes 8.30 A. M., 3.30 P. M.; arrives 10.00 A. M., 7.00 P. M.

DOYLESTOWN—Closes 10.00, A. M., 6.00, P. M. arrives 9.45, A. M., 8.00, P. M.

NEWPORTVILLE, HULMEVILLE, ATTLEBOROUGH, NEWTOWN, WRIGHTSTOWN, PINEVILLE and BUCKINGHAM—Closes at 10.00, A. M; arrives at 9.45, A. M.

### SORTS.

REV. DR. DRUMM officiated in St. James' Church last Sabbath.

CANAL boats are coming down from the coal regions pretty lively.

THE Canal Company have put up two new repair shops at the outlet lock.

A LITTLE child of John Wheeler residing on Spruce street fell off the front steps and broke its collar bone.

SAMUEL S. RUE has the contract for building the new engine house on the corner of Mulberry and Pond streets.

THE School Board have awarded the contract for building a new school house on Wood street, to Edmund Lawrence.

THE itinerant photographer whose cart has been in Bristol for a month past has taken his departure for the sea shore.

THE new tug-boat "Josephine Lincoln," owned by Captain John Lincoln, made its trial trip yesterday from Bordentown to Bristol and return.

THE army worm is doing considerable damage in the neighborhood. Fifteen acres of millet belonging to David Landreth was destroyed by them in two days' time.

AN intoxicated individual, whose place of residence is unknown, on last Sunday, at the suggestion of Constable Yardley, contributed two dollars to the school fund.

ON next Saturday, the second championship game of base ball will be played between the Active of Bristol, and Fleetfoot of Morrisville, on the Active's ground, at Bristol.

CONSTABLE YARDLEY arrested another drunken and disorderly individual last Monday. He was taken before Esq. Wharton who allowed him to depart upon the payment of two dollars for the benefit of the School fund.

BUCKS County delegates to the Erie Convention are Dr. Nelson Appleback, of Sellersville; Henry Lefferts, of Northampton; Allen H. Heist, of Doylestown; Reuben C. Bachman, of Durham; and George Ross, of Doylestown.

MITCHELL & KIRKMAN have set fifty-nine marble head stones, with the name and regiment of the soldier cut thereon, and one block marked "Unknown," at the White Hall Soldiers' Cemetery. They also have a contract for setting the stones in the cemetery at Beverly.

THE County Commissioners intend consulting an architect in reference to the cost of a new court-house for Doylestown. After the figures are obtained tax-payers will find that double the amount estimated will be required to finish it. A $120,000 court-house will cost $240,000. It always comes out that way.

PERCH-FISHING on the Delaware is now being extensively carried on. Fleets of bateaux gather on the favorite points for the sport; some of them bring home a good supply, others have only burnt noses to show for their trouble. The fish are not yet large, but of excellent flavor and by eating bones and all, a good meal can be made from a dozen or two.

LIST OF LETTERS remaining in the Bristol Post Office, Wednesday evening, July 28, 1875: Bertie Bacchus, A. E. Boyce, Clarence Blackwood, J. Ross Colhoun, Mary Cushing, Maggie Carothers, Lizzie Carter, Giles Craven, Thomas Doran, Annie Hibbs, George Hill, Peter Harkin, Patrick Hicky, Sarah E. Hutchens, Hugh Mulligan, Thomas Murray, L. McMakin, Jennie Walker, W. O. West, Joseph Williams, C. M. Wright.

A MATCH game of base ball was played at Morrisville, last Saturday, between the Actives of Bristol and Fleetfoots of Morrisville, which resulted in a defeat of the former. The following is the score:

| Active | O. | R. | Fleetfoot | O. | R. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Ahlee, c | 4 | 2 | Neff, ss | 2 | 4 |
| Downing, p | 1 | 6 | Hibbs, p | 2 | 4 |
| Kirk, c f | 3 | 3 | Mull, l f | 3 | 2 |
| H. Wright, 1b | 3 | 2 | Bose, r f | 3 | 3 |
| Joyce, l f | 2 | 1 | Barwis, c f | 4 | 2 |
| G. Wright, 2b | 5 | 0 | Reed, 3 b | 1 | 3 |
| Dolde, 3 b | 4 | 1 | White, 2 b | 3 | 1 |
| Winters, r f | 2 | 1 | Gants, 1b | 5 | 0 |
| McLain, s s | 3 | 2 | Crowder, c | 4 | 1 |
| | 27 | 17 | | 27 | 20 |

| | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 | 9 | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Fleetfoot | 4 | 4 | 3 | 1 | 4 | 0 | 1 | 1 | 2 | 20 |
| Active | 4 | 4 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 5 | 3 | 17 |

Umpire H. H. Benfer.

ACCIDENT AT BRIDGEWATER.—Last Thursday evening, what might have been a very serious accident, occurred at the boarding house of I. S. Flint at Schenck's station. As the gas would not burn in the house, Mr. Flint went to the gas house to see what was the matter. After remaining there quite a while he struck a match down near the floor, when an explosion immediately took place, burning him severely in the face and hands, taking off the skin, making blisters &c., Dr. Schenck was sent for and remedies applied. Pain was very severe but not lasting a long time and he is now much better, though it will take a good while to heal. A man from Philadelphia, had been fixing the machine and when he went away it was all right. It is supposed a leak was made afterwards and the gas had escaped. The fire blazed on the house some time and but for the presence of mind of two gentleman who put it out, a conflagration might have followed.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.—A special meeting of the Burgess and Council was held last Thursday evening. Present—M. A. Walmsley, President, and Messrs. Pike, Rue, Packer, Peirce, Slack and J. Wesley Wright.

The Finance Committee, to whom was referred the matter of the release of George E. Pettit and his sureties, reported adversely, a balance yet being due the borough.

The Nuisance Committee reported that in accordance with the action of Council they had examined the slaughter houses of David Michner and Milton Webster, but did not find them in such condition as would warrant them to be declared nuisances.

On motion of A. L. Packer the new building of the America Hose, Hook & Ladder Company was located on the corner of Pond and Mulberry streets, on the school-house lot.

The ordinance ordering the grading, curbing and paving of the north-east side of Jefferson avenue was passed.

The Street Committee were instructed to have the lamp near the corner of Jefferson avenue and Radcliffe street removed to the corner.

On petition of William B. Rogers a crossing on Wood street at Penn was ordered.

BILLS PASSED.

| | |
|---|---|
| Robert S. Guy, culvert on Cedar street, | $158 12 |
| William F. Bailey, lamps, &c., | 78 00 |
| J. W. Wright, relief orders, | 15 37 |
| Total, | $251 49 |

THE Bristol Fire Company's visit to Burlington on Thursday evening, was a very pleasant one. The members met at the engine house at 7 o'clock, in full equipments, and proceeded with their hose carriage to the wharf, where they took passage on the "Ellwood Doron," which had been chartered for the occasion. About thirty members were in line, and presented a fine appearance. The committee of arrangements had purchased a quantity of fire-works, which were distributed while crossing the river. On arriving at Burlington, they were met by Mitchell Fire Company No. 4, and preceded by a fine band of music, were escorted to Broad street, the Hope and Young America Companies falling into line at their respective houses. The Endeavor Hose Company joined the procession at this point, having in charge the engine and hose carriage to be housed, which were handsomely draped and ornamented. A parade was then had through the principal streets, the quarters of each company being saluted in passing by a beautiful display of rockets, and a merry ringing of the carriage bells. Halting at the corner of Federal and Lawrence street, before the elegant new building of the Mitchell Fire Company, the whole scene was lit up for some moments by a most brilliant crimson light, heightened by the continual discharge of rockets. Here the guests of the new company filed into the hall, which had been arranged with much taste for their reception, and proceeded to make way with the cake, ice-cream and lemonade, which was supplied in bountiful profusion. They then repaired to the room up stairs, occupied by the "Grubb Light Infantry" as an armory, where the building was formally dedicated to the firemen. Speeches were made by a number of gentlemen, including Mayor McDowell, of Burlington, who stated in the course of his remarks that the ladies comprising the refreshment committee were so pleased with the fine appearance and gentlemanly bearing of the Bristol fireman, that they urged their acceptance of a handsome cake which graced the speaker's table. C. E. Scott returned the thanks of the company for this unexpected act of hospitality and kindness, and referred to the fact that almost the first service performed by the Bristol hand engine was in aiding to extinguish a fire in Burlington. He stated that his company had accepted the invitation to be present, not only as a means of promoting friendly feeling with their Burlington brethern, but as a tribute of respect to the generous, public spirited gentleman whose name the new organization had adopted. These remarks brought out the old veteran, John Mitchell, who said that he would have to stand up and let these young chaps see what John Mitchell looked like. He claimed that his investment in the company's building was one of the best he had ever made, being in aid of a purpose for which no one who had the good of his fellow man at heart could refuse to contribute. He adverted to the days when the only available fire apparatus consisted of leather buckets and deep wells, and held that with their present water supply, the city would be but little better off, were it not for the steam fire engine, and the well organized fire department. After a series of congratulations and cheering, the assembly returned to the lower room, from which the refreshment tables had been removed, and housed the apparatus. The line was then re-formed to escort the Bristol firemen to the boat, which landed them on this side of the river at eleven o'clock. They proceeded to the engine house, cut the cake, and counted their cash, which showing a profit from the sale of tickets after paying all expenses, sufficed to send them to their homes in an excellent humor.

### PLUGS.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—The question is solved, —Let us have fire-plugs. Fire-plugs at once, at whatever cost!

I have been in the dark, but now I have light. Your "Citizen" correspondent of last week saw me groping and came nobly to the rescue. He says we want fire-plugs first and everything else afterward. How stupid not to have seen it before! And to make it worse, our Council have been just as ignorant as I. They have been squandering our money on steam fire engines, hook-and-ladder companies, street lamps and roadways, and even talk about culverts. All of which our enlightened friend says are of no use, and must give place to fire-plugs. So give us fire-plugs without delay.

It is true we have another note to pay for the purchase of the steam fire engine, but let that go. We have already paid $4,000 for it. Now, let it be sold to pay the remaining note. Of what use is the engine after we have fire-plugs?

Five hundred dollars to build a house for the hook and ladder truck! What absurdity! Haven't we a noble, self-sacrificing water company, who have withdrawn good paying investments in order to supply us with water, and mustn't they have a dividend? To be sure the H. & L. Co. might rescue some unfortunate mother and child from the upper window of a burning building, but of what consequence is that compared with the necessity to reward the unselfishness of our water company?

And street lamps too, they actually put up three new street lamps. Why, take them all down: they are only used to light the way of the night prowler, or may even serve to thwart the design of some deserving highwayman. Any man who goes out after night don't deserve to be protected, particularly at the expense of the water company's dividend.

Yes, Councilmen, give us fire-plugs at once, and let us reward our noble water company. It won't cost much: 27 plugs at $60 is only $1,620, and water rent for them at $40 each is $1,080,—only $2,700. In order to pay that you can take the $1,100 appropriated to the fire company note, and the $500 for the H. & L. Co., and then you can take the $600 heretofore used to pay interest on the borough debt. It is very usual for corporations to default on interest now, so nothing will be thought of that, and to make up the deficiency you might dispense with the street lamps during the winter months—they are entirely superfluous while we are favored with such an effulgent luminary in our midst as your Citizen correspondent.

Now that we have light let us be quick to do the right. SINCERITY.

**Morrisville Items.**

Cheston Hutchinson is building a large brick school house, to be used for a grammar school.

The Street Committee are grading some of our principal streets preparatory to paving.

The rubber manufacturing company are putting in more machinery, in anticipation of doing a larger business.

William Leilan has sold his house and lot to Jacob Sentman for $1,000. Mr. Sentman intends to rebuild and otherwise improve the property.

John S. Comfort has sold his lot on the turnpike to Edmund Wright.

Jonathan Hibbs is repairing and re-painting the Union Hotel.

Thomas Leet is rebuilding his house on the main street.

The iron railroad bridge now in process of construction is advancing rapidly toward completion.

Howell & Son, proprietors of the Morrisville mills, are about to erect a store house on the line of the railroad, which is essential to supply the wants of increasing business.

William C. Vanzant is about erecting a new barn on the site of the old one lately destroyed by fire.

Brown & Vanzant are erecting at their works a new water wheel, to increase the motive power of their mills.

Samuel Landis, of Bedminster, fell from a load of hay a few days ago, and his head striking the ground with great force, he was instantly killed.

**Doylestown and Vicinity.**

A bold robbery was perpetrated on Sunday night, at Randalls' hardware store; the thieves effected an entrance by breaking the large window where numerous articles were. They broke the glass with a stone, making a hole large enough to get their hands in. The articles taken were several pistols to the value of about forty dollars. The cost of getting a new window will exceed the cost of the goods.

The Lenape Base Ball Club played a game with a club at Landsdale, and were beaten by a score of 36 to 18. A return match will soon be played at this place.

The Methodist Church of this place contemplate having an excursion to Atlantic City on the 20th of August. They start from here early in the morning, which allows them about eight hours to enjoy the fine sea breezes, and amuse themselves by bathing and fishing, and afterward, all are able to reach home early in the evening. The proceeds are expended for the use of the congregation.

The annual ball will be given in the Exhibition Hall on the 10th of August. These annual picnics have become very popular throughout the county; visitors come from all the neighboring towns to partake of the "light fantastic, as distrained by lovely music, which is always one of the most attractive features of the evening. The conveniences of the building afford every opportunity for those who love to spend an evening of amusement.

The annual Exhibition will be held on the 5th, 6th, 7th and 8th days of october,—large premiums have been offered to exhibitors, and every means has been exerted to ensure the fair a success. The officers of the Fair have built a new fence around the track, as well as made other necessary improvements about the grounds.

Justice Armitage, of Solebury, committed to jail, Wm. Amey, charged on oath of Anna Leedman, with assault with intent to commit a rape. He was held over until court.

On Friday, the attorneys of the town assembled in a body before the court house, and after spending some time in discussion, resolved to spent the next day on an excursion to the famous "Turk Dam," situated about one-half a mile from the borough limits. The next day dawned bright and pleasant; a cool breeze stirred the leaves and cooled the parched atmosphere. Early in the morning the legal minds formed in a body at Miller's Hotel, and proceeded to the place selected for the day's pleasure. Upon arriving at the dam, many amusements were proposed, some spent the time in that popular game, pitching quoits, others entrusted themselves to bathe in the blue waters, while others enjoyed the time fishing. About half-past one o'clock the proprietor of the "Cowell House" arrived on the ground with a large basket of provision. The contents of the basket was eagerly devoured by the hungry excursionists, and being insufficient to satisfy their craving appetite, the good natured caterer was dispatched to obtain another basket of rations, which disappeared as suddenly as the first. The afternoon was passed agreeably to all. The party returned early in the evening, feeling robust with exercise, while there faces betokened that rudy complexion when singed with the heat of the sun. All seemed pleased with their visit, and are ready to enjoy another upon some future day.

The members of the Baptist Church have granted to their pastor, Rev. A. J. Hastings, a month's vacation; he intends to spend the time visiting his friends and relatives in the western part of Pennsylvania.

**Hulmeville and Vicinity.**

The Highway Committee is at work on some of the streets of the borough removing loose stones and putting gravel where it is needed. They seem to have learned the truth of the adage: "A stitch in time saves nine."

The grading on the new railroad being about finished, the contractors are dressing up the surface preparatory to laying the ties. Large quantities of stone are being brought to the road for ballast. Steam breakers are to be put up at Flowers' Mill and Brownsville. The officials expect in a few days to take a carriage ride over the bed of the road from Jenkintown to Yardleyville. In consequence of the section near this borough being finished, we are not so much troubled with drunken men on pay day, yet a few find their way here. Our town has been greatly benefitted in a business way, which partly compensates for this annoyance. Our butchers serve the shanties between Brownsville and Yardleyville with meat, our miller with meal and feed, our baker the bread, our storekeepers provisions, &c., and our mechanics do considerable repairing for them.

Harvesting is about over. It was light work this year. The hay and wheat did not yield the usual quantity by one half. The oats were a good crop,—better than for several years past. The potato bugs have increased fearfully. The early crop is ahead of them, but the late will suffer severely. We notice some patches are entirely stripped of leaves.

The saw mill of Dr. Schenck's estate at Bridgewater has commenced running. They are cutting lumber for the Centennial buildings.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company have lowered the platform at Schenck's Station so as to be on a level with the track. This makes it safer to cross, and less liable to accident in getting on and off the cars from falling between.

Our neighboring borough, Attleboro', seems to be in great trouble since their incorporation. The council are mostly young men, progressive and radical in their ideas of impovement, while the most of the property holders are staid old citizens, who have been used to letting things run an easy and quiet way, and it is a hard matter to get them out of the old ruts. The councilmen would like to change their pretty quiet village into a miniature city, during their first year of office, thus reaping all the honors; while many of the old citizens would like to jog on at the old time rate—that is, do nothing. Now if a spirit of compromise would come over both parties their young borough could be greatly improved in appearance, and in a few years be all that could be desired, with smooth streets, good paved sidewalks, street lamps, &c. It is a hard matter to make all changes needed in a short time,—to make haste slowly often times is a good rule, particularly when you have to come in contact with the prejudices and pockets of the people.

Some of our young people expect to leave tomorrow for Ocean Grove, where they will camp out and rough it for two weeks—enjoy the fun of "catching their own fish and cooking and eating them." We trust they will have a good time.

**Prospectville Notes.**

The Spelling Bee held here on the first of July, gave the first and third prizes to Bucks countians, and scattering the five remaining ones to contestants from Montgomery county.

Rev. Uriah Weidner was ordained to the ministry of Christ on Sunday evening last, the ceremony being immediately followed by his installation as pastor of the Pleasantville Reformed Church. A very large audience was present.

A fine flock of pea fowls may be seen at the farm of Randolph Pearson, near this village. A local correspondent says they are held on sale.

Prof. Rambs held the Horsham examination of teachers on Thursday, the 22d inst., but one teacher being in the class. Several spectators and applicants for schools, however, enlivened the occasion by their presence.

Reports are scattering through this section that Curley, who is now awaiting trial for murder, will not be tried at September courts. These reports are believed to be without foundation.

Several cases of sickness, in some cases resulting fatally, have fallen under our notice recently.

### JUDGE KELLEY NOT A COMMUNIST.

**How This Charge Against Him Was Concocted.**

The following correspondence will be of interest to all friends of the movement for currency reform:

PHILADELPHIA, July 22, 1875.

Hon. W. D. Kelley,

DEAR SIR:—I notice that the Wall Street organs, being unable to meet your arguments on the currency question, have hit upon the idea of charging you with communistic tendencies, and are wasting a great deal of ammunition in denouncing you therefor.

What is the meaning of this new line of attack? Your Youngstown speech, as reported, betrays no leaning towards the wild theories of communism, and I have supposed that you, the champion of American manufacturing interests, were especially hostile to all doctrines tending to unsettle the foundations of society and property. I cannot believe that you said anything at Youngstown which could afford the slightest occasion for these absurd attacks, but would be glad to have your explanation of the matter.

Very respectfully yours,

W. BOARDMAN REED.

PHILADELPHIA, July 24, 1875.

W. Boardman Reed, Esq.,

DEAR SIR:—You are right in believing that there was nothing said by me at Youngstown to justify the charge of communism now so blatantly preferred against me by the organs of the credit-mongers. The facts of the case are these:

Having been invited to Youngstown by the representatives of the wealth, culture and refinement, the energy and industry of the place, without distinction of party, to express my views on the financial question, I accepted the invitation, and though suffering severely from an abscess in the throat, spoke in the Opera House on Saturday evening, the 10th instant. The Mayor of the city presented me to the audience. Around me on the stage sat a large number of the citizens of Youngstown and other business centres of the Mahoning Valley, the ladies of whose families filled the proscenium boxes. Before me sat members of Congress, present and past, with their families, and the audience, numbering some twelve or fifteen hundred, was as respectable in appearance and as well behaved as any I ever addressed. There were present representatives of the press from several cities, to whom an elaborate abstract had been furnished in the afternoon but with the understanding, that as they represented conflicting views, some of each party should remain to hear the address in order to correct the report should the abstract prove to have been other than fair. To this end arrangements were made to take notes in the event of any departure from the abstract. To have indulged, in any communistic outbursts before such an audience, under such circumstances, would have been a folly of which I believe myself incapable, and which I certainly did not do on that occasion. I have never held communistic views. Believing that the maintenance of a family in a separate home and comfortable circumstances, and the right to acquire and accumulate property are the great safeguards of society, I have never been able to accept any communistic theory. The report that I had vehemently advocated this dangerous doctrine, is the offspring of a diseased mind. There is in Youngstown a gentleman of vehement nature, and who but for a terrible misfortune that befel him in infancy, would, in all probability, have been a leading man in any community of which he might have been a member, for in spite of his blindness, he is a fine scholar, an accomplished musician and an agreeable gentleman. But he is as I have said of most vehement nature, and is intolerant of any theory he does not accept. This man of middle age, who has not seen the light of day since before his third birthday, is the author of the dispatch which went to the Cincinnati *Commercial* and other papers announcing "that nothing but a verbatim report would do justice to the communistic violence of my peroration," and adding: "It is worth remarking that during this portion of the speech the pen of the stenographer Kelley brought with him was idle." Among all of the twelve or fifteen hundred of my auditors this blind man was the only one who saw a stenographer pause, for he was the only one that saw a stenographer taking notes, except that when at times I spoke with unusual rapidity or was about to give a body of figures, a young gentleman who accompanied me tested his skill as a reporter by taking my words, but he assures me, as others have done, that he had not been engaged even in this way for more than half an hour before the close of my remarks, in which I am charged with uttering the terrible things attributed to me. The truth is that in closing I referred to an article under the title of "Ohio Sans Culottes," which had recently appeared in the New York *Tribune*, the financial columns of which are tacitly conceded to be under the control of that model conservator of the foundation of society and the rights of property, J. Gould. Its caption seemed to confine its scope to the Democracy of Ohio, but its text took a broader range and included within its denunciation such men as the venerable Peter Cooper and Henry C. Carey, General Butler, Wendell Philips, myself, and the 117 members of the last Congress, who voted with me for my financial scheme when submitted as an amendment to Mr. Maynard's bill. Speaking of these as reckless demagogues, it said they might be encouraged by the Ohio platform "to appeal to the communistic spirit to shock the very foundations of industry by a crusade against invested capital," &c., and reminded them that such men and their followers, in other lands had more than once been crushed "with shot and slaughter." I referred to this article in deprecation, and pointed to the contrast between the American laboring people with their intelligence and recollections of past prosperity, and deplored any system that might reduce them to the condition of the French *sans culottes* of 1793, and said that as like causes produce like effects, should history be made to repeat itself, capital would find itself at the mercy of the mob. This was the head and front of my offense, as certainly more than twelve hundred auditors can attest.

The author of this slander has been most industrious in circulating it, giving it a variety of forms. Referring to and quoting one of which William L. Brown, Esq., editor and proprietor of the Mahoning Valley *Vindicator*, the only other paper than his own published in Youngstown, who was present and heard all I said, says: "The writer of the foregoing is a man of dark and bloody imagination, and drew upon his imagination for his facts. No person was shocked by Judge Kelley's plain avowal of communism, because he avowed none. No 'man who had a dollar,' no 'man who expected to earn a dollar,' felt in the least alarmed about his dollar, either in possession or expectancy. The writer who lets his gun go off in this half-cocked style must have a screw loose somewhere about his trigger." Yours Very Truly,

WM. D. KELLEY.

**Warminster Notes.**

Before John B. Pugh, Esq., at Doylestown, on Monday, appeared our borough supervisors Bennett and Whito, to answer Joshua Bennett in regard to a plow which he sold to the township about the year 1870, and for which he was never paid.

Great preparations are being made for the harvest home to be held at Geontner's Grove next Thursday by the Odd Fellows.

On the 10th inst. a valuable horse of Samuel Wynkoop, of Newtown township, went astray. After diligent but unfruitful search for over a week, Mr. Wynkoop was pretty well satisfied that the animal was in the hands of the gypsies who have been prowling about the country, until he saw an advertisement in a North Wales paper descibing a horse taken up in that vicinity. Mr. Wynkoop went thither and found his missing steed.

During the afternoon session of church at Davisville, a horse of John Heritage, attached to a carriage in waiting under a tree, became restless at bearing the swaying of the branches, and started off for home; breaking the halter, he ran into a hitching-post, which for an instant retarded his progress, but making a wild leap he cleared himself of both wagon and harness. Finding himself free from incumbrance he walked quietly home. The carriage and harness were badly broken, and are now at the shops undergoing repairs.

HORRIBLE DEATH IN A HAY MOW.—Mrs. Amelia Herb, living near Limerick Station, Montgomery county, was assisting in storing away hay on the farm of her sister, Mrs. Thos. B. Evans, last Saturday. Before the team drove into the barn to unload, the hired man, Charles Heft, told Mrs. Herb to ascend into the mow, which she did. While on the mow she heard some one enter the barn and raised up to see who it was. It proved to be Frank Evans, a grandson of Mrs. Evans, who, just as she leaned forward to see, threw the steel pronged fork he was using up on the mow, one of the tines of the fork striking Mrs. Herb in the corner of the right eye, penetrating to the brain about three inches, from the effects of which she died ten minutes afterward.

Two enterprising women are about to open a barber shop in Titusville, Pa.

Potato Bugs, it is said, sell at 50 cents per quart in Philadelphia, to make blister plasters.

The coal trade is rapidly reviving. Forty thousand tons are now in store at Port Richmond.

Mrs. Celia Burleigh, the noted woman suffrage agitator, died at Syracuse, N. Y., on Sunday, aged 48 years.

The story of a conspiracy to assassinate the German Crown Prince turns out to be a mere fabrication by a crazy clerk of the court at Landeck.

AN exchange gives the following advice:—"Buy your coal now, as there is no prospect of its being any lower this year, but on the contrary everything indicates higher figures."

Several buildings are being erected on the Centennial Grounds, Philadelphia, for the sole use of British exhibitors. The buildings will be in the Old English style, and will be a peculiar and attractive feature of the Exposition. The furniture will be of the kind in vogue in England three hundred years ago.

The Tobacco Exchange Banking Company of Louisville suspended on Tuesday. It had been considered in a shaky condition for some time, and its failure caused no surprise. There was no connection between its suspension and that of Duncan, Sherman & Co., of New York, nor is any person or bank in Louisville believed to be affected by the latter.

A telegram from New York last night stated that J. B. Ford & Co. had called a meeting of the creditors of their publishing house for this morning. It is stated that the Christian Union Publishing Company is a distinct concern, and no way compromised. Mr. Ford's partners are Samuel Wilkeson, John H. Howard and Edward L. Ford.

Tramps are causing trouble near Montpelier, Vt. On Saturday two men, after having eaten at the farmhouse of Mr. Hill at West Berlin, demanded money, and were driven away. They returned on Monday and attempted to fire the premises, and in the afternoon four men broke in the door and fired at Mrs. Hill, who escaped uninjured. The neighbors are in pursuit of the gang.

A terrible accident occurred at Newark, Ohio, on Thursday night. In order to test a fire extinguisher, a building had been erected and thoroughly saturated with coal oil, for the purpose of being set on fire. During the preparation it caught fire prematurely, and an explosion followed, which terribly burned fifteen or twenty men and boys, some of the latter perhaps fatally.

The Comptroller of the State of Connecticut was somewhat surprised recently at a call upon him by the Trustees of the Plymouth Society, at Plymouth, for $3,000, which they alleged was granted them by the State. An investigation followed, and it was discovered that the money had been granted some nineteen years ago, and had since then lain idle in the treasury.

The Democratic Convention of Maryland met last week. John Lee Carroll, a descendant of the immortal "Charles Carroll of Carrollton," was nominated for Governor. Resolutions were adopted insisting on a tariff for revenue only, protesting against any further inflation of the currency, demanding the resumption of specie payment at the earliest possible moment, opposing subsidies to railroad and steamship companies.

The final survey for the Lehigh and Eastern Railroad is now being made, and the work of grading will shortly be commenced. The new road will run from Hazleton, in this State, to about one mile east of Port Jervis, New York, where it will connect with the Erie. The distance of the new route is ninety-eight and one-half miles, and runs from Hazleton over the Pocono Mountains, crossing the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad west of Stroudsburg, thence passing up the Delaware Valley to Port Jervis.

The farmers of Camden and Burlington counties are taking preliminary steps towards establishing a wholesale market in Camden for the sale of cabbage and other farm products. They propose to locate it at the foot of Market street, ample space being allowed them for that purpose by the West Jersey Ferry Company. This step has been suggested because of the ordinance in Philadelphia prohibiting them from standing their wagons along Second and other streets. A meeting will be held in a few days to perfect measures for carrying the proposition into effect.

Samuel Vance, a resident of Delaware county, died of hydrophobia on Saturday last. He was bitten on the finger by a rabid dog three years ago, and the wound, which was slight, soon healed, and no manifestation of fear was alluded to until last Thursday, when the first symptoms of the dreadful malady were visible. It appears that while working he was noticed to take a drink of water, when a shudder pervaded his whole system, and being unable to swallow it, was obliged to eject it from his mouth. He, however, said nothing about his feelings, and on Friday morning he was again at his post of duty, and was seized with a spasm which lasted for some time. He was taken to his home and medical aid summoned at once but of no avail, and the poor man, after suffering intense agonies from numerous convulsions died on Saturday. During the intervals between the convulsions he was perfectly rational and it was at his own request that he was at last tied down to his bed. He conversed with his friends, telling them circumstances of how and where he was bitten by the dog, and at times grew quite communicative. Upon seeing water he was immediately seized with violent spasms, which proves that it was a case of genuine hydrophobia. The deceased leaves a wife and child to mourn his sad death. The circumstances have caused a great excitement in the neighborhood.

☞ Members of Hopkins Lodge, No. 87, I. O. of O. F., are respectfully invited to meet at the Hall on Friday, the 30th inst., at 9 A. M., to attend the funeral of our late brother, Chas. Hudnet, at Hulmeville. Members of Neshaminy Lodge are also invited to attend.

☞ THE FRIENDS' SCHOOL will open at their new school house on Cedar street, in Bristol Borough, on the 2nd Third-day in the ninth mo. next. Terms: Twenty and fifteen dollars per session. For circulars, after seventh mo. 8th, apply to either of the following committee: Chas. T. Iredell, Anna Warner, Anthony Swain, Sarah H. Peirce, Samuel Swain, Carrie S. Wood, George W. Adams, Deborah Comly.

☞ No better remedy can be kept on hand this summer, for affections of the stomach and bowels, than Pursell's Cholerine Mixture.

☞ Cholerine Mixture cures diarrhœa.

☞ You can't have cholera morbus long if you take Pursell's Cholerine Mixture.

☞ Summer complaint in children quickly disappears by the use of Cholerine Mixture.

Philadelphia Bond and Stock quotations reported expressly for the GAZETTE by JOHN K. WILDMAN, No. 26 South Third street, July 28, 1875.

BONDS.—Pennsylvania Loan, 2d series, 104 a 104¼; Penn'lvania Loan, 3d series, 120a112¼; Philadelphia City 6's, 107a107¼; Allegheny Valley 7.30's, 92¼a93; Camden and Amboy 6's, 1883, 101¼a102; do. do. 1889, 98¼a 99; do. Mortgage, 1889, 103¼a104; Lehigh Val. 7's, 110 a 110¼; North Pennsylvania 7's, 107 a 107¼; Pennsylvania and New York Canal 7's, 105¼ a 106; Penns'vania R. R. 1st Mort., 103 a 104; do. general Mort. Coupon, 100 a 101; do. do. Mort. Registered, 102a 103; Philada. & Erie 7's, 88¼ a 89; Philadelphia and Reading 7's, 108 a 108¼; do. General Mortgage 7's, Coupon, 106 a 107; do. do. 7's, Registered, 107¼a107¼; do. New Conv. 7's, 105¼a105¼; Pittsburg, Cincinnati & St. Louis 7's, 77 a 78; West Chester 7's, 106¼a107¼; West Jersey 7's, 104a105; Wilmington and Rdg. 1st Mortgage 7's, 50 a 64; Lehigh Navigation Gold Loan, 6's, 101¼ a 102.

STOCKS.—Lehigh Valley Railroad, 61¼a62; Mine Hill Railroad, 54 a 54¼; Nesquehoning Valley Railroad, 56 a 56¼; Pennsylvania Railroad, 50¼a51; Philad'a and Reading Railroad, 55 a 55¼; Philada. & Trenton R. R. 128¼ a 130; United Co.'s of N. J. (C. & A.) 129¼ a 130; Central Transportation Co., 46a 46¼; Fifth & Sixth street R. R., 68 a 70; Hestonville R. R., 27¼a 27¼; Second & Third Sts. R. R., 76 a 77; Leh. Nav., 50¼ a 50¼.

The yellow fever continues to rage terribly at Fort Barrancas, and Commodore Cooper telegraphs to Washington from Pensacola to "keep all strangers away." He says the care of the sick keeps "them going day and night." He apprehends some local cause for the disease.

John Noble, a farmer of Millbury, Ottawa county, Ohio, murdered his wife last Monday by beating her with a club and then cutting her throat. It is said she had been unfaithful. Noble, who is 50 years of age, was greatly respected by his neighbors. He surrendered himself to the authorities.

The Philadelphia T. A. B. Society realized $4,000 for their fountain by the several festivals.

### DIED.

HOPE.—In Bristol, July 26th, 1875, Mrs. Jane Hope, relict of the late Samuel Hope, in the 76th year of her age.

KING.—In Bristol township, July 27th, 1875, of Cholera Infantum, George, son of S. Hendley and Lizzie A. King, aged 7 months.

GREEN.—July 24th, 1875, Sarah A., only child of Barclay I. and Emmie Green, aged 4 years, 2 mos. and 3 days.

HUDNET.—At Flushing, on July 27th, Charles Hudnet, Sr., aged about 70 years.

### FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

OFFICE OF MARIS & SMITH,
Bankers and Brokers,
18 South Third Street, Philadelphia,
Tuesday, July 27, 1875, 4 o'clock P. M.

EDITOR GAZETTE:

There has been to-day a regular panic in the stock market, and are very much resembling in many particulars the first day of the 1873 panic. Stock though a little lower, were still firm, and there was but little life in the market, when Gold was seen to suddenly advance from 13 to 16¼, in about ten minutes. Such a move as this indicates something wrong, but it was an astonishingly long time before the wires announced that it was reported that Duncan, Sherman & Co., had failed, and this report was confirmed by the statement that they had made an assignment to Judge Shipman. Stocks in N. Y. tumbled in some instances $8 a share, though this was exceptional, and our market of course suffered severely. There was the usual rush to "get out," and in the confusion stocks often sold at different prices upon opposite sides of the table. Penna. R. R. dropped from its opening price of 51¼ to 50, Lehigh from 50¼ to 49¼, Reading from 55¼ to 54¼, Philada. & Erie from 21¼ to 20¼, Hestonville from 27¼ to 26¼. There was soon however a rally in N. Y, followed by a corresponding improvement in our market, and Penna. sold up to 50¼, dropping again to 50¼, but finally closing 50¼-¼, though after 3 o'clock 50¼ is bid in the street. Reading sold up to 55, closing 54¼-55.

Lehigh advanced 50¼, ending 50¼-¼.

Philada. & Erie sold at 20¼, closing 20¼ about.

Hestonville rallied to 27, closing 26¼-27. At the close, while there is some anxiety about the morrow, there is a general better feeling, the impression being that with the present abundance of money, and the comparatively solid basis upon which business has been transacted lately, no very serious disturbance can result. The telegrams from N. Y. also seem to indicate such views as generally prevalent there, and as the great operator, Gould, is now on the bull side, and is said to be doing his best to sustain prices, we may hope for a speed recovery, particularly as no other failures are reported. Gold as we have said, after opening at 12¼, advanced to 16¼ but reacted to 13¼, ending 14¼ bid. Money was 5 to 6 per cent.

Yours truly, MARIS & SMITH.

### Special Notices.

**Schenck's Sea Weed Tonic.**

In the atmosphere experienced here during the summer months the lethargy produced by the heat takes away the desire for wholesome food, and frequent perspirations reduce bodily energy, particularly those suffering from the effects of debilitating diseases. In order to keep a natural healthful activity of the system, we must resort to artificial means. For this purpose Schenck's Sea Weed Tonic is very effectual. A few doses will create an appetite and give fresh vigor to the enervated body. For dyspepsia, it is invaluable. Many eminent physicians have doubted whether dyspepsia can be permanently cured by the drugs which are generally employed for that purpose. The Sea Weed Tonic in its nature is totally different from such drugs. It contains no corrosive minerals or acids; in fact it assists the regular operations of nature, and supplies her deficiencies. The tonic in its nature so much resembles the gastric juice that it is almost identical with that fluid. The gastric juice is the natural solvent which, in a healthy condition of the body, causes the food to be digested; and when this juice is not excreted in sufficient quantities, indigestion, with all its distressing symptoms, follows. The Sea Weed Tonic performs the duty of the gastric juice when the latter is deficient. Schenck's Sea Weed Tonic is sold by all Druggists.

**Kolp's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry and Tar.**

The medical properties both of Wild Cherry Bark and Tar being so well known it is only necessary to state they have been united in a concentrated form, with several well known and highly efficient articles, which are used daily for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Tightness and Soreness of the Breast, and other Pectoral Diseases. Price, 50 cents per bottle. Prepared only by C. H. KOLP, Graduate in Pharmacy, 463 North TENTH St. below Buttonwood, Philad'a. 701

### New Advertisements.

**Turnip Seed Still in Season.**

WOODEN SCOOP SHOVELS, Potato Drags and Potato Forks, Manure Forks, Brushes, Scythes and Snaths, Peach, Truck and Corn Baskets, Peach Covers, Tobacco Twine, Grain Bags, &c., &c. Plows and Plow castings.
J. W. CORNELL & CO.,
Seed and Implement Warehouse,
88 Warren Street, Trenton, N. J.
Timothy and other Field Seeds.

**ANNA W. CABEEN,**

WILL give instruction in the FRENCH and GERMAN LANGUAGES.

**MARY F. CABEEN,**

WILL GIVE INSTRUCTION IN MUSIC.
Residence: 82 Radcliffe Street, Bristol. 1081

**THOMAS EASTBURN,**
**CONVEYANCER**
AND
**Real Estate Agent,**
ATTLEBORO', BUCKS COUNTY, PA.

REAL ESTATE Bought, Sold and Exchanged on commission. Deeds, Bonds, Mortgages, Leases, Wills and Contracts neatly and promptly drawn. 1083

**An Ordinance**

To Curb and Pave the Footways, Gutters and Cartways upon the northeast side of Jefferson Avenue, from Radcliffe Street to a point three hundred feet from the northwest side of Pond Street.

SECTION 1, *Be it ordained and enacted by the Burgess and Council of the Borough of Bristol and it is hereby ordained and enacted by authority of the same*, That from and after the passage of this Ordinance the footways upon the northeast side of Jefferson Avenue, from Radcliffe Street to a point 300 feet from the northwest side of Pond Street, shall be curbed with stone not less than sixteen inches in depth, set in a line seventeen feet six inches from the northeast side of said Avenue. Provided, That in setting said curb due regard to uniformity shall be observed, and unnecessary ascents and descents avoided.

SECTION 2, That the footways upon said northeast side of Jefferson Avenue, from Radcliffe Street to a point 300 feet from the northwest side of Pond Street, shall be paved with brick or flagstone from the northeast line of said avenue to within five feet of the outside of the curbstone. Provided, That any passage alley or cartway from said Avenue shall be paved with flagstone.

SECTION 3, That the gutters outside or in front of the curb upon said northeast side of Jefferson Avenue from Radcliffe Street to a point 300 feet from the northwest side of Pond Street, shall be paved with brick or cobble stones, in width not less than eighteen inches.

SECTION 4 That within three months from and after the passage of this Ordinance the owner or owners of lots upon the said northeast side of Jefferson Avenue, from Radcliffe Street to a point 300 feet from the northwest side of Pond Street, shall at their own expense, curb and pave, or cause to be curbed and paved according to the provisions of the first, second and third sections of this Ordinance, the footways, gutters and cartways in front of, around or upon their respective lots, and in case any of the owner or owners aforesaid shall neglect or refuse to curb and pave the same in accordance with the provisions of this Ordinance for the space of three months from and after the passage hereof, that then and in such case the said "The Burgess and Council of the Borough of Bristol" will at once proceed to curb and pave the same and collect the cost thereof according to the Act of Assembly in such case made and provided.

Enacted into an Ordinance at the Council Chamber, this Twenty-Second day of July, A. D., one thousand eight hundred and seventy-five.

M. A. WALMSLEY,
President of Town Council.

Attest: J. WESLEY WRIGHT, Clerk. 1082

### Miscellaneous.

**GRAND EXCURSION**
**TO CAPE MAY.**

Delaware Falls Lodge, No. 340, K. of P., of Morrisville, Pa.,
WITH
South Trenton Encampment, No. 40, I. O. O. F.,
WILL HAVE AN EXCURSION TO CAPE MAY,
**On Wednesday, August 11, 1875.**

CAPE MAY is one of the most beautiful of Summer Resorts along the whole Atlantic coast, and the accommodations cannot be surpassed. The Bathing is superior to all others. The committee have made special arrangements with Col. Henry W. Sawyer, proprietor of the Sea Breeze House, to furnish Dinner to all who desire it for 50 cents each. Those who take baskets will find ample accommodation. Good Music and a Large Dancing Hall for the use of the excursionists, free of charge. Arrangements have also been made with the Railroad Company to run the Excursion Train ahead of the Express, so there will be no delay.

Train will leave Morrisville at 5.30 A. M., Trenton 6 A. M., stopping at Bordentown and Burlington, and run through to Cape May without change of cars, giving the excursionists 7 1-2 hours at the Cape.

From the arrangements made, this will be without doubt, the best excursion of the season.

Tickets, $2.50. - Children, under Ten Years of age, $1.25.

COMMITTEE—ROBERT W. MULL, JAMES MACAHAN, WILLIAM COVERT. 1062

PURE! WHOLESOME!! CHEAP!!!
**Opening of the STAR CONFECTIONERY,**
No. 4 Assanpink Block, Trenton, N. J.,

THIS DAY, with the most extensive and complete assortment of French and American Confectionery ever exhibited at retail in Trenton. Also, a choice line of Foreign Fruits and Nuts, fine Canned Goods, &c. Prices reasonable. Positively none but strictly pure and wholesome Confectionery sold by this House. Patronage solicited! Favors appreciated! Please call and examine.
THOMAS P. MARSHALL, Proprietor.
N. B.—Constantly on draught, Cold Sparkling Soda Water, Cream, Nectar, Mead, and Kissengen Water. 1040

**TANTUM & SHIELDS,**
DEALERS IN
**HOSIERY, GLOVES, UNDERWARE,**
**DRESS SHIRTS, COLLARS, CUFFS, TIES, BOWS AND SCARFS,**
Assanpink Block, Trenton, N. J. 980

ESTABLISHED 1847.
**EXTON'S TRENTON CRACKERS,**
Pronounced by connoisseurs the best in the market.
To guard against the numerous imitations of these celebrated Crackers, the public should
**Ask for Exton's Crackers,**
And see that his name is stamp on each on each and every Cracker.
☞ For sale by Grocers generally throughout the United States and by
ADAM EXTON & CO., Manufacturers, Trenton, N. J.
Price List and Circular sent on application.
EXTON'S TRENTON CRACKER, the only genuine, original Trenton Crackers. Buy EXTON'S.
EXTON'S TRENTON WINE CRACKERS—Delicious, wholesome, cheap. Buy Exton's Wine Crackers.
EXTON'S TRENTON CRACKERS—Beware of imitations and substitutes. Buy EXTON'S.
EXTON'S TRENTON CRACKERS—Manufactured by
1018 A. EXTON & CO., Trenton, N. J.

**VICTORY! VICTORY!**
How About the Silver Medals!!
THE AWARD OF ENTERPRISE!
**PULLEN & CO., STILL AHEAD.**
At the New Jersey State Fair, held at Waverly, September, 1872, the HIGHEST PREMIUM,
A SILVER MEDAL!
The first ever awarded to TRENTON CRACKERS, was given to the firm of E. PULLEN & CO. Also, by New Jersey State Agricultural Society, 1873, A SPECIAL GRAND SILVER MEDAL being the highest award given. Again, at Hunterdon County Agricultural Fair, 1873, A SPECIAL GRAND SILVER MEDAL, being the first ever given by this Society.
PULLEN'S CRACKERS ARE THE BEST!
☞ Ask your Grocer for Pullen's Crackers, and take no other.
All orders promptly attended to. Manufactured by
807 E. PULLEN & CO., Stockton below State St., Trenton, N. J.

**For Sale or Rent.**
A DWELLING HOUSE, with seven rooms and Bath, situated on Penn and Wood Streets, Bristol, Pa. Apply to
E. LAWRENCE, Agent,
1039 Bristol, Pa.

SALESMAN.—Affable reliable salesmen wanted in every town in Bucks County, for an article unsurpassed for general use in every family.
Address, J. B. C.,
1067 At this Office.

**Second-Hand Piano**
FOR SALE.
PRICE $150.
R. A. PEIRCE,
1075 Radcliffe Street, Bristol.

**WILLIAM B. BAKER, M. D.,**
**DENTIST,**
43 Radcliffe Street, Bristol.
TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN BY THE USE OF NITROUS OXIDE GAS.
Satisfaction guaranteed in all operations. Artificial Teeth inserted in full or partial sets. 1074

**JOSEPH SHERMAN,**
Manufacturer of
**SASH, BLINDS, DOORS, SHUTTERS AND FRAMES,**
DORRANCE STREET, (west of the Railroad),
BRISTOL, PA.
Orders solicited. 1069

**HAIR AND HUSK MATRESSES**
MADE TO ORDER, and RENOVATED.
CARPETS and MATTING taken up and laid.
ORDERS left at Kinsey's Hardware Store, or at my Residence on Radcliffe Street, rear of Presbyterian Church, will receive prompt attention.
Refer by permission to Moore, York & Howell, No. 261 South Second St., Alexander Miller, 211 South Second, and A. Grossman, 210 North Second Street, Philadelphia.
413 JOHN F. M'MILLAN.

**IRON FENCING.**
THOMAS B. HARKINS, Bristol, Pa.,
MANUFACTURER OF
CROWELL'S PATENT IRON FENCES FOR BUCKS COUNTY.
THE public are respectfully invited to call and examine samples at the Iron Foundry on Dorrance street near the railroad. Particular attention given to enclosing cemetery lots. All kinds of castings made to order. 796

**LADIES, TAKE NOTICE!**
MRS. J. SINGLETON, NO. 40 MARKET STREET, has bought Mrs. M. A. Rankin out in the Hair Business, and is now prepared to take your combings and make them up to your order in SWITCHES, PLAITS, PUFFS, CURLS, &c.
Will also renew DRESS MAKING in connection with the hair business. Being grateful for past favors, I will be thankful for future patronage.
MRS. J. SINGLETON,
831 No. 40 Market street, Bristol, Pa.

**J. V. BUCKMAN,**
Surveyor & Conveyancer,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
AND
General Insurance Agent.
BRISTOL, PA.
Office on Radcliffe Street, a few doors above the Delaware House, and under the Observer Printing Office. 612

**J. HARRISON TOMLINSON,**
DEALER IN NEW AND SECOND-HAND
**Sewing Machines.**
Machines from auction—good as new, at less than half the price of new machines.
Market Street, first door above Cedar,
BRISTOL, PA.

| | |
|---|---|
| 1 WEED MACHINE, in good order | $20 00 |
| 1 SINGER, Family Improved | 20 00 |
| 1 HOWE, good as new | 35 00 |
| 1 BUTTONHOLE AMERICA, almost new | 35 00 |

and other new machines at a heavy discount for cash.
Old machines taken in trade at a liberal valuation. 971

**For Sale.**
FIRST QUALITY improved Iowa lands, will exchange for Bristol property. Enquire at this office.

**$4,000.**
FOR SALE.—A First Mortgage of Four Thousand Dollars, on property worth fifteen thousand.
JOSHUA PEIRCE.
$1,500, $1,000, $800.—For sale, prime First Mortgages of each the above amounts.
860 JOSHUA PEIRCE.

**HOUSES AND BUILDING LOTS FOR SALE:**
FRAME HOUSES of all sizes and descriptions, ranging from $1,100 to $2,500. Located on Lafayette, Washington and Dorrance Streets. Very liberal terms offered.

**Building Lots for Sale,**
On Lafayette, Washington and Dorrance Streets. Also on Jefferson Avenue, destined to be the handsomest and most attractive street in the borough. HOUSES ERECTED BY CONTRACT on any of the above streets, when desired.
637 JOSHUA PEIRCE.

**GEORGE WESTON,**
ARCHITECTURAL AND MONUMENTAL
**SCULPTOR,**
IN MARBLE, GRANITE, AND FREESONE, devoting especial attention to Monumental Works, &c., viz.:
Tombs, Monuments, Headstones, Mural Tablets, Pulpits, Fonts, &c.
Designs and Estimates furnished on application.
MARBLEYARD—Stockton Street, between State and Front Streets, Trenton, N. J.
Cemetery Lots Inclosed. Cemetery work of every description done in the best manner and at reasonable rates. 671

BUY YOUR
**BOOTS AND SHOES,**
OF
**PARKER,**
85 Warren Street, Trenton, N. J.
Next door to Manning's Trimming Store. 986

**A. BEER & CO.,**
**PHOTOGRAPHERS,**
(Successors to A. W. McGarvey & Co.)
No. 13 East State Street, Trenton, N. J.
(Mansion House.)
Life Size Pictures in oil, water colors and crayon. Copying and Porcelain Pictures neatly finished. Particular attention paid to children. 739

**JOSEPH B. YARD**
MANUFACTURER OF
**IRON RAILING,**
(at the old stand)
No. 6 Greene Street, Trenton, N. J.
☞ Particular attention given to Enclosing Cemetery Lots. 205

**E. KOPP**
DYES TO LIVE AND LIVES TO DYE,
and does all kinds of
FANCY DYEING.
ALL WORK DONE IN A SUPERIOR MANNER.
No. 30 Warren Street, 3 doors below Front St.,
TRENTON, N. J.
Goods sent from the country will receive prompt attention. 660

**E. R. HUTCHINSON,**
**THE POPULAR HATTER,**
New and Old Styles in great variety, at
City Hall Hat and Cap Emporium,
CITY HALL, TRENTON, N. J. 1060

J. W. BOND. W. A. BOND.
**J. W. BOND & SON,**
**PLUMBERS,**
**Gas and Steam Fitters,**
No. 2 Broad Street, Trenton, N. J.
The largest assortment of GAS FIXTURES in the city. Orders promptly attended to, and satisfaction guaranteed. 740

**A. J. WALKER,**
**CLOTHING HOUSE,**
AND
**Merchant Tailor,**
N. W. Corner of Broad and Factory Sts.,
TRENTON, N. J. 758

Fame Clothing Hall.
**MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING.**
EQUAL TO CUSTOM MAKE.
At the Very Lowest Prices!
L. GOLDBERG,
1017 26 E. State Street, Trenton, N. J.

**ALASKA CLEANER,**
CLEANS HARD FINISHED WALLS,
PAINT, GLASS,
OIL CLOTH, DISHES,
SCOURS SILVER, BRASS,
TIN, COPPER, STEEL,
AND ALL MEDALS.
It has no equal. Try It. 1062

**GRAND EXCURSION!**
BRISTOL
**To Fairmount Park,**
THURSDAY, AUGUST 19, 1875.
TRAIN will leave Bristol, 8.30 A. M., stopping at Schenck's, Eddington, Cornwell's, Torresdale and Holmesburg. Returning will leave the Park at 5.30 P. M.

| | |
|---|---|
| Tickets, for Adults, | 65 Cents. |
| Children, | 35 Cents. |

This Excursion is under the auspices of the Episcopal Sunday School, Hulmeville, and Presbyterian Sunday Schools at Newportville and Bridgewater.
1071

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

*From St. Nicholas.*

## CHERRIES ARE RIPE.

BY EMILY HUNTINGTON MILLER.

Under the tree the farmer said,
Smiling, and shaking his wise old head:
"Cherries are ripe! but then, you know,
There's the grass to cut and the corn to hoe;
We can gather the cherries any day,
But when the sun shines we must make our hay;
To-night, when the chores have all been done,
We'll muster the boys, for fruit and fun."

Up in the tree a robin said,
Perking and cocking his saucy head;
"Cherries are ripe! and so, to-day,
We'll gather them while you make the hay;
For we are the boys with no corn to hoe,
No cows to milk, and no grass to mow."
At night the farmer said: "Here's a trick!
These roguish robins have had their pick."

## THE SECRETS OF PHILADELPHIA BUTTER.

"Every one has doubtless heard of the celebrated Philadelphia butter, the delicious flavor of which renders it a delicacy which, in markets outside of its place of manufacture, bring prices which sometimes range as high as a dollar a pound. How it is made is told in a new and excellent little work, recently written by Mr. X. A. Willard, editor of the dairy department of Moore's *Rural New Yorker*, and entitled "Willard's Practical Butter Book." On the subject of Philadelphia butter, we take from its pages the following:

The celebrated Philadelphia butter come mainly from Chester, Lancaster, and Delaware counties, Pennsylvania. The spring house is about 18 feet by 24 feet, built of stone, with its foundation set deeply in the hillside, the floor being about four feet below the level of the ground at the down-hill side. The floor is of oak, laid on sand or gravel; this is flowed with spring water to the depth of three inches, and at this height the flowing water passes out into a tank at the lower side of the spring house. The milk, when drawn from the cow, is strained into deep pans which are set in the water upon the oaken floor. Raised platforms or walks are provided in the room for convenience in handling the milk. The walls of the spring house are about ten feet high, and at the top on each side are windows covered with wire cloth for ventilation. The depth of the milk in the pans is about three inches, and the flowing water which surrounds the pans maintains a temperature of about 58° Fah.

The milk is skimmed after standing 24 hours and the cream is put into deep vessels having a capacity of about 12 gallons. It is kept at a temperature of 58 degrees to 59 degrees, until it acquires a slightly acid taste, when it goes to the churn. The churn is a barrel revolving on a journal in each head, and driven by horse power. The churning occupies about an hour; and after the buttermilk is drawn off, cold water is added, and a few turns given the churn, and the water then drawn off. This is repeated until the water as it is drawn is nearly free from milkiness. The butter is worked with butter workers, a dampened cloth meanwhile being pressed upon it to absorb the moisture and free it of buttermilk. The cloth is frequently dipped in cold water and wrung dry during the process of "wiping the butter." It is next salted at the rate of an ounce of salt to three pounds of butter, thoroughly and evenly incorporated by means of the butter worker. It is then removed to a table, where it is weighed out and put into pound prints. After this it goes into large tin trays, and is set in the water to harden, remaining until next morning, when it is wrapped in damp cloths and placed upon shelves, one above another, in the tin-lined cedar tubs, with ice in the compartments at the ends, and then goes immediately to market. Matting is drawn over the tub, and it is surrounded again by oilcloth so as to keep out the hot air and dust, and the butter arrives in prime condition, commanding from seventy-five cents to one dollar per pound.

Mr. Isaac A. Calvert, who markets his butter at those high prices at Philadelphia, attributes his success to three points:—1. The food of his cows. 2 Temperature. 3. Neatness and dainty refinement at every step, from the moment the milk flows from the udder till the currency is paid for the pound of butter. He says: "I have found that I make my best butter when I feed on white clover and early mown meadow hay. I cut fine, moisten, and mix in both corn meal and wheaten shorts. Next to meal I regard shorts, and prefer to mix them together. I feed often, and not much at a time. I do not use roots, unless it be carrots. My pastures and meadows are quite free from weeds. I cannot make this grade of butter from *foul pastures* or low grade hay.

"*Temperature.*—This I regard as a matter of prime importance in making butter that commands a high price. Summer and winter I do not permit my milk room to vary much from 58°. In summer I secure the requisite coolness by spring water of the temperature of 55° Fah., flowing over stone or gravel floor in the milk house. This can be accomplished without water in a shaded cellar ten feet deep. As good butter can be made without water as with but the milk and cream must be kept at all times a little below 60°.

"We skim very clean, stir the cream pot whenever a skimming is poured in, and churn but once a week, summer and winter. Just before the butter gathers, we throw into the churn a bucket of ice cold water. This hardens the butter in small particles and makes a finer grain. In the hot months this practice is unvarying.

"In working, we get out all the buttermilk, but do not apply the hand. A better way is to absorb the drops with a linen cloth wrung from cold water. The first working takes out all the milk; at the second we handle delicately, with fingers as cool as may be. The salt is less than an ounce to a pound; but not generally much less. The balls each weigh one pound, and receive a uniform stamp. On packing for market, each ball is wrapped in a linen cloth, with the name and stall of the marketman written upon it. Our tubs are made of cedar plank 1½ to 2 inches thick, and lined with tin. On the inner face are projections, on which the shelves rest? The balls are not bruised or pressed at all, and pass into the hands of the customers as firm, as perfect in outline, and as spotless as when they left the spring house.

"We find uniformity to be a prime virtue in the buttermaker. We produce the same article whether the cows stand knee-deep in white clover blooms, or sun themselves on the ice side of the barn in February.

"There is a small ice chamber at the end of the oblong butter tub which we use in summer so that in dogdays the heat within the tub does not get higher than 60° Fahrenheit. I need not add that we observe a scrupulous, a religious neatness in every act and in every utensil of the dairy. Milk which upon leaving the udder, passes through an atmosphere loaded with stable fumes will never make butter for which we can get a dollar per pound. No milk sours upon the floor of the milk room; none is permitted to decompose in the crevices of the milk pans; the churn is scoured and scalded till no smell can be detected but the smell of white cedar.

"Our customers take the napkins with the prints, wash, iron, and return them when they come to the stand on market day. These are generally Wednesdays and Saturdays. With these prices we have no difficulty in making a cow for herself twice a year; if she cost $60, we sell a 120 worth of butter from her in twelve months."

It may be remarked that the sour milk is employed by the Philadelphia butter makers as food for swine. It is estimated that such milk will make 100 pounds of pork per cow.

The cows in the district where the Philadelphia butter is made are well sprinkled with the Jersey or Alderney blood, and about a pound per day from each cow is considered a fair average for the best diaries.

AMAUROSIS PRODUCED BY TOBACCO.—In his work on Ophthalmology, Dr. Mackenzie expresses, his belief that tobacco is a frequent cause of amaurosis, and states that one of the best proofs of this being the case is the great improvement in vision—sometimes complete restoration—which ensues on the use of that narcotic being abandoned. This position of Mackenzie is confirmed by M. Michel, who classes the disease among the two forms of cerebral amaurosis but little known. One of these, observed in drinkers, he describes as symptomatic of delirium tremens; the other he regards as due to the use of tobacco, and believes that there are few persons who have smoked for a long period more than five drachms of tobacco per day, without having the vision and frequently their memory enfeebled. Both these forms of disease, he says, are characterized by the absence of well marked symptoms of cerebral congestion.

EXTERNAL USE OF ALCOHOL.—A French medical journal says that Nelaton was for many years accustomed to prescribe the external use of alcohol for the prevention of small abscesses or boils. It appears that this treatment is now becoming more general in France. As soon as the characteristic redness appears with a point rising in the middle, the part should be rubbed thoroughly, and several times, with champhorated alcohol. A little camphorated olive oil should then be applied, and the affected place covered.

A NEW DISCOVERY.—It is worth knowing that if one volume of castor-oil be dissolved in two or three volumes of spirits of wine it will render paper transparent, and the spirit rapidly evaporating, the paper in a few minutes be once fit for use. A drawing in pencil or in India-ink can be made, and if the paper is placed in spirits of wine, the oil is dissolved out, restoring the paper to its original condition. This is the discovery of Herr Fuscher.

*From the New York Tribune.*

## LIFE AND DEATH IN THE SCHOOL-ROOM.

An eager mind in a sound body makes the ideal pupil, who in his turn inspires and draws out the best capacities of the competent teacher. That an unnecessarily large proportion of children never attain this condition is an unpleasant fact. The causes of this failure, in so far as the pupils of private schools are considered, are earnestly and simply given by Miss Anna C. Brackett, in a paper lately read before the American Institute of Instruction. As an accomplished and thorough teacher of long experience her conclusions carry weight. She is convinced that the chief reasons for the ill-health of school children are to be found in the false home living, insufficient clothing or sleep, in rich or poorly-cooked food, and in wrong mental habits. With this conviction—in which there lies a great deal of truth and common sense—she naturally resents the injustice which lays upon the shoulders of the teacher the whole burden of pupil's want of health, and which instead of practically repairing the waste, takes the child from school on the plea of overstudy. As a remedy for the injustice and the illness together, she suggests wisely enough that the treatment of the pupil should be a matter of frank and thoughtful consultation between the physician and teacher.

So far as Miss Brackett carries her subject, she does it with excellent reason and discretion. Her conclusions deserve to be studied and adopted by all teachers and patrons of private schools. But beyond the private school she does not apparently go—she suggests no cure for the fatal defects of the public schools which so greatly exceed the private schools in number and attendance. It is, of course, utterly impossible that the teachers in a large school of this class should understand the home conditions or study the pathological state of their crowding pupils. Every recent investigation in public school hygiene has ended in deplorable reports. Wretched ventilation, heating, and lighting, school-rooms far to crowded, and desks which constrain the pupils to keep unhealthful positions, show the grave blunders in school architecture and furnishing directly attributable to short-sighted committees, and in some cases to the higher municipal authorities. But for defects equally serious—the irregularity in daily physical exercises, the refusal to permit frequent changes of position, the long sessions, and the folly which imposes an almost unmanageable number of pupils upon a teacher—we must censure a foolishly imperfect school system, and, in a measure, the teachers themselves. The smoothest apologist for the system cannot deny that it gives no worthy place to hygiene. Indeed the recent inquiries into the sanitary condition of schools in various States and cities have not yet effected reforms decided enough to allow us to say that the question of health enters in the least into that system. It is no wonder that Americans are not as a rule a robust and rich-blooded race. Miss Brackett testifies, and with cause, to the ill-health of the private school clientage, and a glance at the thin and sallow visage of the average public school pupil shows as much the results of the false building and false methods of the school as it does the results of wrong home-living. It is sad and bad enough that the almost universal ignorance as to the ways of making that home-living healthful should work havoc with the constitutions of the young Americans. For this there is probably little remedy save the years which bring wisdom. But of the grievous errors caused by the stupidity and thoughtlessness of school authorities there could be and should be immediate correction. Physicians of ability and experience are constantly revealing them and cataloguing their consequences. Only an inexcusable shiftlessness will permit them to continue.

DAMAGES BY NEIGHBORS' FOWLS.—There are few things which make more trouble between neighbors than the incursion of pigeons, chickens, or some other creatures into grounds where they are not desirable or destructive. Of course people who have to live side by side together are much in the condition of married people, who have to give and take as the saying is, if they ever expect to get comfortably along. Much annoyance is often endured in this way, and very often to the extent of one party feeling that he has to do all the taking, while the giving all comes from the other side.

In all annoyances of this kind it requires a good deal of cool command of one's self to get along well, and much may be done by the aggrieved party doing something himself to keep out intruders, when that something does not cost too much time and labor to do. Attempts at coercion, or anything that may create bad feelings are not wise as rule, and not till all kinder methods fail. It is well, however, for all to understand what is the rights of parties in these cases as the law understands it.

There is a general impression that the keeper of a drove of fowls, or a flock of pigeons has no responsibility in regard to keeping these annoyances from his neighbors. If he has a good four railed fence, such as would keep a horse or cow from breaking through, he thinks in many cases he is relieved from all other care as to what other things may go; and he contends that it is the neighbor who is to keep out the visitors if their presence be undesirable to him.

But this is not so. We have now before us the report of a case sent to court in order to test this very thing. One neighbor had a taste for flowers and prided himself considerably on his garden. The other neighbor loved fowls, and kept a numerous flock of them. The fowls loved flowers also, and made frequent visits to the neighbor's beds. The fowl-owner was repeatedly appealed to; but he always fell back on what he considered his rights—which were he thought that the neighbor who objected to the chicken should put up a fence sufficient to keep the fowls out. But the decision was adverse to any supposed right, and he had to pay a good sum for flowers destroyed, time charged in driving chickens out, and in watching the beds, and a large number of similiar items, besides the costs of the whole suit.

This was a civil suit for damages only; but the case could be made to assume a still more serious aspect in a charge of keeping a nuisance and in various other ways a man might come to grief who indulged the pastime of permitting his feathered flocks to graze on another's pasture.

It is a very common thing for one who is in most matters honest and correct, to allow his feathered stock to wander over his neighbor's grounds. Sometimes it is in thoughtlessness and he might not permit it if he had an idea how sorely his neighbor felt about it; but generally we believe it arises from this very feeling of right—that it is the right of the opposite party to keep them out, and not his to keep them at home; and it is in the view of this feeling that we thought the decision referred to worth prominent comment.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

There is a small farmer residing in Lehigh county, who says the potato bugs were sent by Providence as a judgment upon mankind, and he will neither kill them nor interfere with their destructive work. His potato fields, are consequently bare.


## Bristol.

### Wood's Price List.

BEST CALICO, 7 cts.; 4 clasp Corsets, 50 cts.; splendid Muslin, 10 cts.; Sailor Hats—trimmed, 65 cts.; Gents' double-heel mixed Half-Hose, 10 cts.; Ladies' Skirts, 50 cts.; Ladies' all linen Handkerchiefs, 7 cts.; Gents' all linen, large size, hemmed and ironed, 12½ cts.; Linen for pants, 20 cts.; Mosquito Netting, 40 cts. a piece, or, 7 cts. a yard, for green; Pocket Books with locks, 12 cts.; Oil Chromos, 4 cts.; quart bottles Ink, 12 cts.; Envelopes, 4 cts. a pack—white or yellow; Slate Pencils, five for 1 ct.; Pins, 3 cts. a paper; Skirt Braid, 5 cts.; Satin stripe Grenadine, 12 cts.; Ladies' Leather Belts, 10 cts.; rubber-top Lead Pencils, 3 cts.; Olive Soap, 4 cts.; a large lot of Sheet Music, usual price 25c., 50c. and $1.00, we will sell for 12 cts. a piece, or $1.00 per dozen; Coates' and Clarke's Cotton, 6 cts.; Huckleberries, 12 cts. per can; 3 lb. cans Tomatoes, two for 25 cts.; Navy Blue Shirts, $1.37. A large line of Embroideries at half the usual price. We guarantee everything we sell, and will exchange anything which is not what we represent. We have facilities for purchasing goods which no other store in this vinity possesses, and sell cheaper than can be bought in the city—but for CASH,—we will not trust.

J. H. WOOD, 58 Mill Street, BRISTOL, PA.

Agent for Peerless Paper Patterns Company.—Best styles and good fits. 933

### NOTICE.

Why go so meanly dressed, when

**Pettit Sells Clothing**

FOR HALF PRICE.

Fine Black Coats selling from $5 to $9; Pantaloons from $2 to $5. Vests given away. Shawls from 75c. to $2.50, Scarfs, Calicoes, Dress Goods, &c., at proportionately low prices. Give me a call. GEO E. PETTIT, Cedar Street, above Walnut, Bristol, Pa.

N. B.—Parties can select from sample any kind of garment desired. Orders filled within twenty-four hours' notice. 1019

### CHARLES WOLLARD,

**Contractor & Builder,**

Washington St., bet. Cedar & Wood Sts., BRISTOL, PA.

HOUSES BUILT BY CONTRACT, and all kinds of Carpenter Work promptly executed. Satisfaction guaranteed. 660

## Bristol.

### M. A. WALMSLEY,

SAYS HE HAS

A few more of those

CHOICE HAMS

LEFT.

Also, LAMB'S TONGUES,
FRENCH OLIVES,
CHOW CHOW, in Mustard, by the quart.
CROSS & BLACKWELL'S, in pints.
CHOW CHOW (Onions and Mixed Pickles.
HONEY.
TOMATO KETCHUP,
CAN TOMATOES, A No. 1.
CAN CORN, Mountain Sweet, Winslow and Triumph.
FRESH BAY LOBSTER, in cans.
CAN OYSTERS.
CAN SALMON.
CAN TABLE PEACHES.
CAN CHERRIES.
CAN APRICOTS.
CAN PINE APPLE.
DRIED FRUITS of all kinds.
OAT MEAL, HOMINY and BARLEY.

And—but we will not itemize more. Call and see before purchasing elsewhere. 623

### B. F. ALLEN,

42 Radcliffe St., corner of Mulberry,

DEALER IN

DRY GOODS, TRIMMINGS, NOTIONS, &C.

JUST RECEIVED—A FULL LINE OF

Spring Dress Goods,

Which is offered at the most reasonable cash prices. Also,

FLOWERS of every description

Constantly on hand. Fifty per cent. less than usual price.

A full line of PLAIN AND FANCY

GROCERIES.

Foreign and Domestic Fruits. Tomatoes 12½ cents per can.

N. B.—We also call the attention of the public to a fine assortment of ALEXANDRE KID GLOVES, only 50 cents per pair. 1004

### Dorrance Street Ahead.

THE PLACE TO BUY THE

BEST MEATS,

AT THE LOWEST PRICES,

IS AT

R. SNYDER & SON'S,

Dorrance Street between Wood and Pond, BRISTOL, PA.

CANNED FRUITS,

Vegetables in Season,

*HAMS, SHOULDERS, DRIED BEEF, MACKERAL, NOTIONS, &c.*

A Choice Quality of

Beef, Pork and Mutton

Always on hand.

All goods delivered free. 761

### J. V. FOSTER,

NO. 23 MILL STREET, BRISTOL,

DEALER IN

DRY-GOODS, GROCERIES, AND Provisions.

A full line of fine Groceries and Vegetables in season.

COUNTRY PRODUCE taken in exchange. 613

### Groceries & Provisions.

*A Child can Buy as Cheap as a Man.*

GEORGE C. GILLINGHAM,

At the Old Established

Grocery, Provision & Notion Store,

Dorrance St., bet. Wood & Pond Sts.

Respectfully informs his friends that he still lives and is prepared to furnish his customers with good Groceries and Provisions which in quality and price will compare favorably with anything in the market. Also a good assortment of Notions, &c., on hand. FRUITS AND VEGETABLES in their season. 699

### REMOVAL.

*P. O. HUTCHINS*

Would inform his Friends and the Public, that he has removed to the Corner of

Wood and Market Streets,

where he will continue to keep on hand an assortment of FAMILY GROCERIES, Dried and Canned Fruits; also Confectioneries and Notions, Tobacco and Cigars. Fruits and Vegetables in their season. All kinds of Country Produce taken in exchange for Goods. 610

### At J. Milnor's Store,

Corner of Wood and Washington Streets, BRISTOL, PA.,

Can always be found a full line of

Fine Groceries and Provisions,

consisting in part of

DRIED BEEF, PREPARED HAM, BUTTER, LARD, TEAS and COFFEE,

And in fact, everything in the Grocery Line. 24

### ADOLPH MITCHEL,

Dealer in

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,

Lock No. 2. on Canal, BRISTOL, PA.

A general assortment of fine Groceries cheap for cash. Give us a call. 1039

### HENRY MORTON,

DEALER IN

Confectionery and Ice Cream,

Mill Street,

ADJOINING THE RAILROAD HOTEL.

BALLS, Fairs, Parties and Festivals furnished with Ice Cream at short notice, cheaper than the cheapest. Flowers of all kinds constantly on hand. 1001

### WILLIAM BLACKWOOD,

Bread, Pie and Fancy Cake BAKER,

Foot of Bath Street, near Canal Bridge, BRISTOL, PA.

BALLS, Parties, Fairs and Festivals, furnished with ICE CREAM and FANCY CAKES at short notice and on reasonable terms. WEDDING CAKES baked and iced to order. 981

### S. WARWICK'S

Restaurant and Oyster Saloon,

WASHINGTON STREET,

(Between Pond and Wood), BRISTOL, PA.

Oysters served in any style with promptness, and delivered to any part of town at short notice. 668

### A. K. HOFF'S

BREAD, PIE AND FANCY CAKE BAKERY,

NO. 28 MILL STREET,

Second door above Cedar, BRISTOL, PA.

All orders thankfully received and promptly attended to. 1020

THE INDEPENDENT MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY effects insurance on Real and Personal Property, on the strictly mutual principle, in Bristol and parts adjacent.

GEORGE W. RHAWN, President.
WATSON COMLY (Byberry, P. O.), Sec'y and Treas.
JOSHUA V. BUCKMAN, Agent, Bristol. 309

## Newportville.

### Z. TAYLOR BLINN,

Cigar Manufacturer,

NEWPORTVILLE, PA.

CIGARS of all kinds constantly on hand. Give me a call, and I guarantee you satisfaction both in quality and price. Special attention paid to orders. 973

### SAMUEL GOSLIN,

DEALER IN

HORSE POWERS AND THRESHERS,

Corn Shellers, Cutting Boxes, Sausage Cutters, &c.

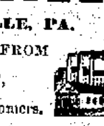
I make my Sausage Cutter a specialty, believing it to cut more meat in the same time than any other Chopper for the same amount of money invested.

REPAIRING of all kinds promptly attended to.

Newportville, Bucks County, Pa. 672

### NEWPORTVILLE FLOUR MILLS.

NEWPORTVILLE, PA.



FLOUR FRESH GROUND FROM THE BEST WHEAT,

Promptly delivered to Customers.

SEEDS:

Such as TIMOTHY and CLOVER, constantly on hand at the most reasonable prices.

Cash paid for all kinds of Grain, at market prices, such as Wheat, Corn, Rye, Oats, &c.

I. C. FETTER. Newportville, Pa. 651

### LOOK HERE!

THE BEST STYLES IN THE COUNTY.

W. W. ROSE

HAS NOW ON HAND A HEAVY STOCK OF

CARRIAGES,

consisting of all

The Latest New York Patterns,
SHOO FLIES,
TRACK SULKEYS,
TROTTING WAGONS,
SUNSHADES, FALLING TOPS,
GERMANTOWNS AND
JAGGER WAGONS.

The public are respectfully invited to inspect my stock. 60

## Miscellaneous.

### STEAMBOAT JOHN A. WARNER.

On and after Wednesday, March 17, the steamboat JOHN A. WARNER will leave Chestnut Street Wharf, Philadelphia, at 2 and 6 o'clock P. M. Returning leave Bristol at 7.00 A. M., and 4 P. M., Burlington at 7.25 A. M., and 4.10 P. M. Fare 25 cents. Excursion, 40 cents. 913

### STEAMBOAT TWILIGHT.

On and after, Monday, May 17th, 1875, the Steamboat TWILIGHT will leave Chestnut Street Wharf, Philadelphia, at 7 o'clock A. M., and 3 P. M., for Burlington, Bristol and Florence, touching at Tacony, Riverton, Torresdale, Andalusia and Beverly. Returning—Leave Florence at 10 o'clock, and Bristol at 10½, touching at all the above landings; on the 3 o'clock trip only to Bristol, leaving there at 6. Fare 25 cents. Excursion 40 cents. 925

### Pennsylvania Railroad.

NEW YORK DIVISION.

On and after May 23, 1874,

Trains to and from Bristol Station

**For Philadelphia.**

Kensington Depot, 7:00, 7:45, 8:26, 9:04 A. M., 12:28, 4:06, 7:21, and 10:05 P. M. On Sundays, 12:28 and 5:27 P. M. West Phila. Depot, at 3:27, 6:02, and 9:51 A. M., 2:53, 5:11, 6:45, and 9:38 P. M. On Sundays, 6:02 A. M., and 9:38 P. M.

**For New York.**

At 1:16, 7:38, 8:15, 9:21, and 11:47 A. M., 2:24, 3:34, 4:30, 6:18, and 7:49 P. M. Sunday trains 9:21 A. M., 4:31 and 7:49 P. M.

**For Trenton.**

At 7:38, 8:15, 9:21, 11:00, and 11:47 A. M., 2:24, 2:50, 3:34, 4:03, 4:31, 5:03, 6:02, 6:18, 7:40, and 9:08 P. M. On Sundays, 9:21 A. M. and 2:50 4:31 7:49 P. M.

The 7.38, 11.00, A. M., 4.03, and 6.05 P. M. trains connect with Belvidere Division.

**From Philadelphia.**

Leaves Kensington Depot, at 6:55, and 10:15 A.M., 2:00, 3:30, 4:15, 5:15, 6:20, and 8:20 P. M. On Sundays, 9:15 A. M., and 2:00 P. M. West Philadelphia Depot, at 8:30 and 11:00 A. M., and 1:35, 3:30, 3:45, 5:30 and 7:00 P. M. and 12:00 night. On Sundays, 8:30, A. M. 3:45, 7:00, P. M.

**From New York.**

At 7:00, 8:35, and 9:25 A. M., 12:25, 2:55, 4:05, and 6:55 P. M.

**From Trenton.**

At 6:40, 8:00, 8:40, and 9:25 A. M., 12:00 M., 2:30, 3:40, 4:50, 6:24, 6:55, 9:14 and 9:40 P. M. On Sundays, 12 noon, 5:00, and 9:14 P. M.

**From Philadelphia, Westward.**

Trains leave West Philadelphia for Harrisburg, Pittsburg and the West, at 8.00, A. M., and 12.40, 7.30, P. M., daily, except Sunday, and 8.10, 10.30 and 11.55, P. M., daily.

For Harrisburg, Williamsport, the Oil Regions and Erie, at 12.40 and 11.55, P. M.

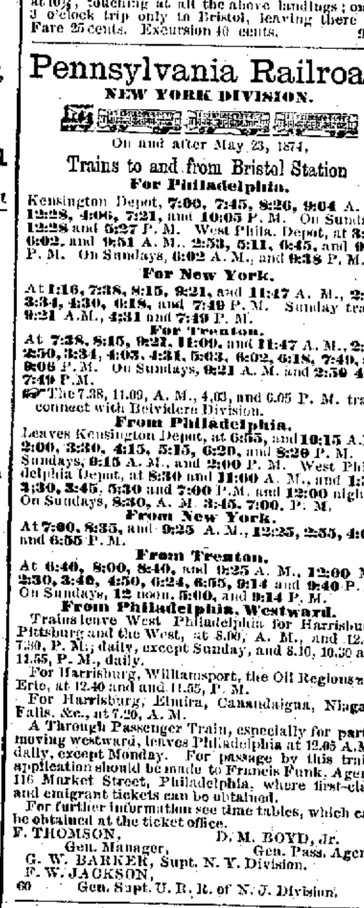
For Harrisburg, Elmira, Canandaigua, Niagara Falls, &c., at 7.20, A. M.

A Through Passenger Train, especially for parties moving westward, leaves Philadelphia at 12.05 A.M., daily, except Monday. For passage by this train, application should be made to Francis Funk, Agent, 116 Market Street, Philadelphia, where first-class and emigrant tickets can be obtained.

For further information see time tables, which can be obtained at the ticket office.

F. THOMSON, Gen. Manager,
D. M. BOYD, Jr. Gen. Pass. Agent.
G. W. BARKER, Supt. N. Y. Division.
F. W. JACKSON, Gen. Supt. U. R. R. of N. J. Division. 60

### HYGEIAN HOME,



FLORENCE HEIGHTS, N. J.

The sick and feeble restored to health without Drug Medicines.

Send stamps for circulars.

1018 R. T. TRALL, M. D.

### West Street Hotel,

Nos. 41, 42, 43 and 44 West Street, NEW YORK.

A Temperance House, ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN.

Rooms 50 and 75 cents per day. Charges very moderate. The best meats and vegetables in the market. Best Beds in the city. 673 R. T. BARRITT, Proprietor.

$5 to $20 Per Day at home. Terms free. Address G. STINSON & Co., Portland, Me. 882

### JOHN ROBERTS,

Manufacturer of all kinds of

WAGONS,

MECHANICSVILLE, (BYBERRY), PHILADELPHIA COUNTY.

Repairing and Painting a specialty. 1070

## Bristol.

### J. WESLEY WRIGHT,

MILL STREET,

NEXT TO CANAL BRIDGE, BRISTOL, PA.

1875. SUMMER 1875.

Summer Dress Goods in great variety.

HERNANIS, GRENADINES, LINENS, LAWNS AND PERCALES.

WHITE GOODS! WHITE GOODS!

*FRENCH MUSLINS, SWISS MUSLINS, NAINSOOK MUSLINS, PLAIN MUSLINS, CAMBRIC MUSLINS, WHITE PIQUES.*

LACES, EMBROIDERIES, FRINGES, RIBBONS, HOSIERY, KID GLOVES, SUN UMBRELLAS AND FANS.

Stamping and Pinking.

OUR GROCERY DEPARTMENT Complete.

Agent in Bristol, for the sale of

E. BUTTERICK & CO'S PAPER PATTERNS & REMINGTON'S SEWING MACHINE. 910

### 1874. Fall and Winter. 1874.

CABEEN & BEATTY

Invite attention to their Well Selected Stock of New

DRESS GOODS,

WHICH COMPRISE THE NEW AND DESIRABLE STYLES OF THE SEASON.

We offer SPECIAL BARGAINS in

Black Alpacas, Mohairs, and Brilliantines.

LARGE STOCK OF

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES AND SUITINGS.

Black Beavers, Water Proofs in all colors.

BLANKETS! BLANKETS!

Shawls—both long and square.

MERINO UNDERWEAR, for both great and small, in great variety.

Groceries! Groceries!

BOTH PLAIN AND FANCY, AT LOWEST MARKET PRICES. 780

### MRS. J. MERRICK BROWN,

No. 45 Mill Street, Three doors below Wood Street.

Having made my purchases at the very lowest cash prices, I will sell as low as can be purchased in Philadelphia or elsewhere.

DRESS GOODS,

Trimmings, Embroideries, Laces,

A FULL LINE OF ALPACAS, &c.

GENTS, LADIES AND CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR.

Complete assortment of RIBBONS, all widths and shades. Also a great variety of HUMAN HAIR, IMITATION GOODS, CURLS, FRIZZES, ROLLS and BRAIDS. Combings made up into any form. Also, WHITMAN'S CHOICE CONFECTIONERY.

AGENT FOR THE DOMESTIC SEWING MACHINE.

The very best, quietest and lightest running. EACH MACHINE FULLY WARRANTED. Call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

*SEWING MACHINE NEEDLES AND OIL.* 622

### Boatman's Grocery Store,

LOCK NO. 3, ON CANAL.

LEWIS WOOLMAN.

EVERYTHING IN THE BOATING LINE, CONSTANTLY ON HAND. 891

### CHARLES W. OSMOND,

Bread and Cake Baker,

NO. 101 MILL STREET, East Side Canal Bridge, BRISTOL, PA. 920

## Miscellaneous.

CYRUS HILLBORN. H. C. WORSTALL.

### HILLBORN & WORSTALL,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

HARDWARE IRON AND STEEL,

WOODEN-WARE, Tin-Ware and Slate Mantels, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Turpentine, French and American Window Glass, Putty, Fertilizers, Cement, Calcined Plaster, Marble Dust, Building Sand, Spokes, Felloes, Hubs, and manufacturers of Fifth-Wheels. Agents for Laflin & Rand's Powder Company. NEWTOWN, BUCKS COUNTY, PA. 1041

### EDWIN OSMOND,

BREAD AND CAKE BAKER,

Newtown, Pa.

CONFECTIONERY AND FRUITS, STRAWBERRIES, &c.

Give us a call. 1043

### CORNELL & BLAKER,

(Successors to Roberts & Feaster,) NEWTOWN, PA.,

Dealers in

COOKING and PARLOR STOVES, Heaters, Ranges, and all kinds of Tin, Copper and Hollow Ware. Tin Roofing and Spouting executed promptly. Water Rams, Cisterns, and Lead Pipe furnished, and Plumbing executed. 901

### PAXSON PURSEL,

NEWTOWN, PA.,

Dealer in

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING,

Gents' Furnishing Goods, Ladies' and Children's Boots and Shoes.

Advertises by selling goods cheap, and only pays for this space for the benefit of the paper. 985

### WILLIAM R. DELANEY,

Manufacturer of

Wagons and Carriages,

BROWNSBURG, PA.

REPAIRING neatly and promptly attended to. The public is invited to give me a call. 1001

### BOUTCHER & SIMONS,

DEALERS IN

LUMBER, COAL,

Wood, Lime, Fertilizers, Etc.,

Cornwell's Depot.

BUCKS COUNTY, PA.

BUILDING LUMBER of all kinds on hand, or furnished to order.

COAL of the best qualities, and lowest rates.

Agents for

West Philadelphia Drove Yard Manure,

Sold by the car load, and the cheapest manure in market. Also, HORSE STABLE MANURE.

E. W. BOUTCHER,
T. B. SIMONS,
Cornwell's Depot. 666

### New Machine Shop.

E. L. BANES & BROTHER,

General Machinists

AND

STEAM ENGINE BUILDERS.

WOULD respectfully call the attention of all who use machinery to facilitate their work, to our improved tools for Repairing all kinds of Machinery.

WORK WARRANTED TO GIVE SATISFACTION.

Shop: Dorrance Street, west of Railroad, BRISTOL. 914

### JOSEPH WILDMAN,

Manufacturer of

WAGONS AND CARRIAGES,

OXFORD VALLEY PA.,

REPAIRING AND PAINTING, neatly and promptly attended to. The public are invited to inspect our stock. 1054

### J. C. BROWN,

MANUFACTURER OF ALL KINDS OF

Carriages and Wagons,

EMILIE, PA.

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO REPAIRING. Give us a call. 1053

Established 1847.

JESSE L. STACKHOUSE. WM. M. STACKHOUSE.

### J. L. STACKHOUSE & SON,

EMILIE, PA.,

Dealers in

Drugs and Medicines,

Perfumery and Fancy Articles, Patent Medicines, Pure Wines and Liquors for medicinal purposes, and all articles usually kept by druggists generally.

Physicians' prescriptions carefully compounded at all hours. 1051

### "MAGNOLIA" FLOUR MILLS.

J. R. MOON,

Dealer in

Flour, Feed, Grain, &c.

CHOICE FAMILY FLOUR A Specialty. 1056

### DR. JAMES B. CANBY,

DENTIST,

Attleboro', Pa.

GRADUATE of Pennsylvania College of Dental Surgery, inserts Artificial Teeth with scientific and mechanical accuracy, and an artistic taste not to be excelled. Patients waited upon at their residences, when desired, without additional charge. 1042

### J. M. VANDEGRIFT,

Manufacturer of

Wagons and Carriages,

ATTLEBOROUGH, PA.

HORSE-SHOEING, REPAIRING, &c., promptly attended to on reasonable terms. 1075

### JAMES JENKS,

Harness Maker,

ATTLEBOROUGH, PA.,

HAS on hand heavy and light Harness, Blankets, Whips, Horse Collars, Curry Combs, &c. Also, HARNESS HARDWARE of all kinds. 816

## Burlington, N. J.

A NEW ENTERPRISE!

### BURLINGTON MACHINE WORKS.

The subscribers beg leave to inform their many friends and the public that having fitted up a shop in J. T. Severns & Sons' Mill Building, they are now ready to execute all kinds of

MACHINE REPAIRING,

Engine, Factory or Agricultural.

ALSO, TO FIT UP FACTORIES WITH POWER,

SHAFTING, PULLIES, HANGINGS, AND ALL OTHER REQUISITES.

All work will be done at low rates, shortest possible time, and guaranteed.

J. MATINON & CO., Practical Engineers and Machinists,

911 Post Office Box 187, BURLINGTON, N. J.

## Bristol.

### E. G. HARRISON,

Real Estate and Insurance Agency,

CONVEYANCING AND SURVEYING,

No. 44 Mill Street, BRISTOL, PA. 356

### JOSEPH SINGLEY,

Boot and Shoe Maker,

LAFAYETTE STREET,

Between Pond and Railroad, BRISTOL, PA.

Repairing neatly and promptly attended to. Patronage solicited. 1002

### CASPER ULLERICH,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

BOOTS AND SHOES,

No. 29 Mill Street, Bristol, Pa.

LADIES, Misses and Children's Shoes, Gentlemen's and Boys' Boots and Shoes, heavy and fine, all selling cheap for cash. REPAIRING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO. First class work made to order and satisfaction guaranteed. 638

### CARPETS

Washed and Scoured for Five Cents per Yard;

AT

Livingston Mills,

BRISTOL PA. 402

### WILLIAM TERNESON,

Manufacturer of and Dealer in

BOOTS AND SHOES.

The finest and latest Styles of work for Ladies and Gents. FIRST CLASS BOOTS made a specialty. SOLE LEATHER and UPPERS of all descriptions constantly on hand and to be had at city prices. Store at Corner Mill & Pond Sts., BRISTOL, PA. 602

### FURNITURE

Re-upholstered and Varnished;

HOUSE PAINTING; also WALL PAPER Sized and Varnished.

Special care given to China Glossing.

JOHN F. McMILLAN,

Radcliffe Street, rear of Presbyterian Church, BRISTOL. 297

### New Market House

BY

DAVID G. MICHENER,

No. 103 Mill Street, Bristol, Pa.,

(East side of Canal Bridge.)

Excellent Beef, Sausage, &c., constantly on hand, cheaper than the cheapest. 895

### MEAT! MEAT!

MILTON WEBSTER,

AT THE

Corner Mill and Cedar Streets, BRISTOL, PA.,

KEEPS always on hand a large supply of FRESH BEEF, VEAL, MUTTON, &c. Also, Smoked Hams, Bologna Sausage, Smoked Shoulders, and Prepared Meats of all kinds.

Special inducements given cash customers. 931

### S. TAYLOR,

[LATE OF THE FIRM OF GRACE & TAYLOR.]

House and Decorative Painter,

PAPER HANGER, ETC.,

GRAINING AND PAPER HANGING made a specialty, and executed in any part of the county on the shortest notice. The best materials used and satisfaction guaranteed.

All orders should be addressed to S. TAYLOR, 68 Radcliffe street, Bristol, Pa. 708

### W. GRACE,

[LATE OF THE FIRM OF GRACE & TAYLOR].

House, Sign,

And GENERAL DECORATIVE PAINTER,

Plain and Decorative Paper Hanging.

FURNITURE Repaired, Grained and Varnished. GRAINING on an entire new principle, for Halls, Dining-Rooms and Libraries, greatly superior to the old methods.

Graining and Paper Hanging made a specialty, and executed in any part of the country, on the shortest notice. Nothing used but the best materials. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Address orders to W. GRACE, Cedar Street, between Franklin and Walnut, BRISTOL, PA. 704

### AT NO. 61 MILL ST., BRISTOL,

PERSONS IN WANT OF

TINWARE

of the best quality and manufacture, will find it at

C. C. DOUGLASS'

Stove & Tinware Store.

ROOFING and JOBBING done on the best of terms. 63

### CARRIAGES

ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER.

Repairing, Painting and Varnishing.

WILSON RANDALL'S,

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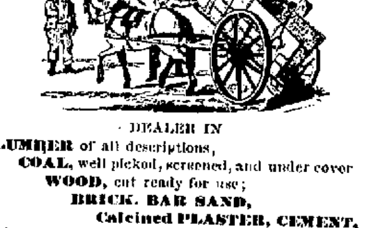

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